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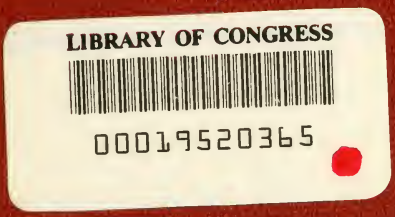

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

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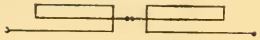

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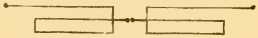

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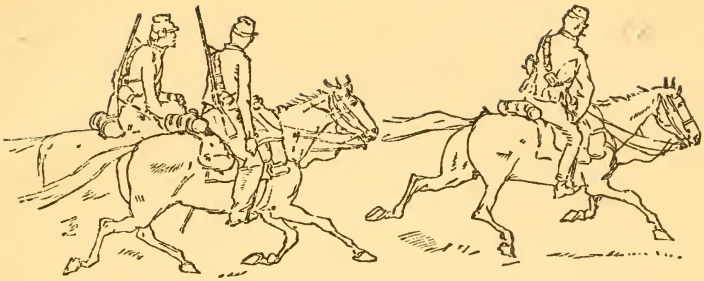


THIS little volume is issued in the hope that its pages and illustrations will afford visitors to Gettysburg some insight into the great story of the most important battle of the late war.

It is not intended that the narrative shall suggest the passions of the conflict, nor rouse in the least the bitter feelings which separated the men on Cemetery Hill from those on Seminary Ridge during the sad days of July, 1863. The story is told from the positions held by the Army of the Potomac, simply because the Army of the Potomac proved the victor; and the consistent aim has been to relate the plain historic truth.

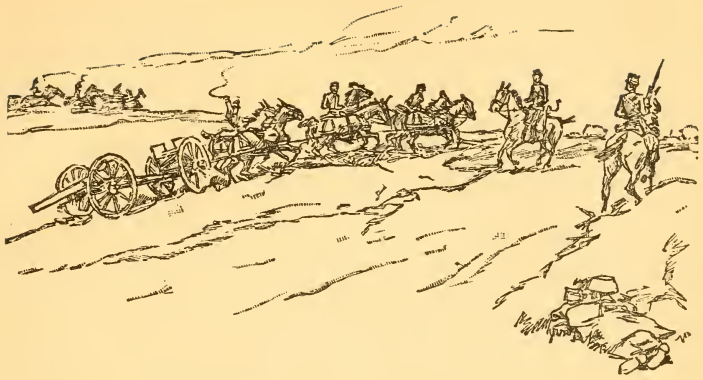
In compiling this volume, careful consideration was given to the accounts by the various Northern and Southern officers furnished in scattered papers; to "History of the Civil War in America," by the Compte de Paris; Bates's "Martial Deeds of Pennsylvania"; "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," by Major-Gen. Abner Doubleday; Southern Historical Society Papers; Greely's "American Conflict"; Col. Batchelder's Accounts; Official Reports to the War Department; Professor

Jacob's "Rambles at Gettysburg"; "Three Months in the Southern States," by Lieut.-Col. Freemantle; "Decisive Battles of the Civil War," by Swinton, etc., etc. Further, the reader is reminded by the compiler of the difficulties of preparing a narrative of so much interest and involving such great issues in so little space, and consideration is asked for the shortcomings of the story as related in the following pages.

The compiler has not attempted a story of military criticism. Compiling the facts from what, on long investigation, seem the best sources, he has put together the story of the struggle without more reference to what ought to have been and what might have been than is necessary to make clear what was. Nothing has been attempted concerning any general's motive or conduct; for such accounts, and for criticisms, the reader must turn to the military histories.

WILLIAM RALSTON BALCH.

PHILADELPHIA, December, 1884.



The Shadow of the Sword.

EVERY day of the closing weeks of the spring of 1863 was a period of darkest shadow throughout the loyal States of the North. The cause of human freedom was at stake, and to its friends all the portents of disaster were at hand. Doubt, despair, distraction had held vigorous sway for months. The critical periods of the great contest had been reached, and the defenders of Union and Freedom watched with bated breath the march of events. The future of the American continent and of the world lay trembling in the balance; the whole course of history seemed to hide itself within the folds of a near future. Statesmen looked forward with deep-hearted anxiety, and

from the blackness before them took no comfort. The wise, supremely great, sad-souled Lincoln saw no shadow of rejoicing, save in the grim comfort of the recluse's hope—

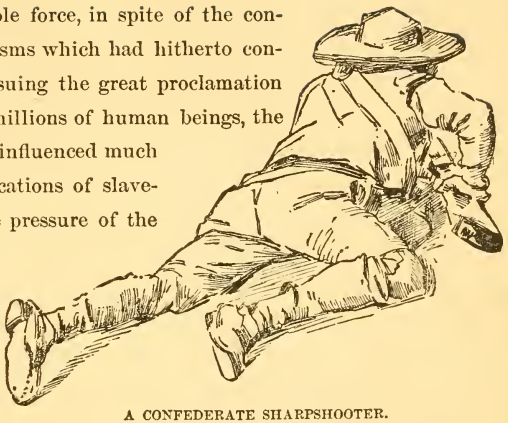
> Remember the words the old hermit doth say:
> 'Tis always the darkest the hour before day.

The night of the nation seemed interminable; the dawn, after long hours of watching, was not apparent. No flush of rosy hope lightened the unbroken blackness of the vista. All was shadow.

Let us record what cause there was for this. The war had been in progress for two years, and its bitter continuation had destroyed all illusions with which both parties had begun the struggle. The South, encouraged by early and brilliant successes, was now entrenched in the conclusion that the North, unable to undergo heavy sacrifices for any lengthened period, would soon consent to the dismemberment of the federation of States, or to the formation of a new government that should guarantee the maintenance and expansion of slavery. The North had comforted itself with the idea that it had but a simple insurrection to deal with, which the first victory would suffice to crush. A single blow was to annihilate all spirit of resistance to the Government troops, and restore the Union in a passing of the sun, without effecting any change in the Federal status, and without touching the social question which had just shaken this status to its very foundation. The question of slavery, it was held, should be decided by the debates of peace, not by the conflict of arms.

The many and costly victories obtained by the Confederate troops had undeceived the North in this regard; there was no longer any doubt that it was war, in the fullest, most horrible meaning of that word. The battle-ground had been gradually widened from the first; the deep-seated causes of antagonism between the two sections had been devel-

oped with irresistible force, in spite of the constitutional euphemisms which had hitherto concealed them. In issuing the great proclamation that emancipated millions of human beings, the President had been influenced much more by the provocations of slaveholders than by the pressure of the abolitionists. At the beginning of the year 1863, the question was, therefore, clearly drawn between the government at Washington and the government at Richmond. It was an irreconcilable struggle between two social conditions, thenceforth incompatible under the same laws. The primal quarrel regarding State sovereignty had been forgotten. After having cleverly turned it to account, the iron hand of Jefferson Davis had crushed it in a network of a centralized despotism a hundred times more powerful than the authority of Abraham Lincoln. With the abolition of State sovereignty, the South was compelled to fight upon the only issue it ever intended to carry into the uproar of battle—the right to own the black man. Theirs was not, then, a fight for a theory, but against loss of property, the second strongest motive extant.



A CONFEDERATE SHARPSHOOTER.

All the advantages of the existing military and political position were in the hands of the Confederates. During the two preceding years they had become inured to the hardships of war, and its terrors had been deprived of their power by contact. The gaps made in the ranks of the Southern soldiery had been promptly filled; and notwithstanding the extraordinary efforts of the Free States, the troops of the North were

everywhere in check. The year 1862 was brought to a close in the West by Sherman's disaster before Vicksburg and Grant's retreat, in the centre by the unfruitful battle of Murfreesborough, and in the East by Burnside's disaster in front of Fredericksburg. The government of Jefferson Davis controlled one compact State, in spite of the size of the territory; he was still master of the Mississippi and Richmond. His cause could not be said to be seriously damaged. And time was on his side. It was only necessary to maintain this position long enough. Could the Confederate troops uphold their lines materially unimpaired for some months longer, they could be sure of accomplishing their original object —their independence. If the war should be prolonged without any decisive success, it was likely the North would acknowledge her weakness. There was always, also, the possibility of some unforeseen incident occurring to alter the course of events, and make a diversion in favor of the South, as so nearly happened in regard to the Trent affair. It was for this reason the South so persistently clamored for European recognition. This diplomatic act, in itself, would have made no change in their military condition, in the blockade which fettered their movements, or in the privileges enjoyed by their ships-of-war as belligerents; but it would have caused much irritation in the North, and perhaps finally involved it in a war with some of the powers of the Old World. Such a result would naturally have been a boon to the Confederate cause.

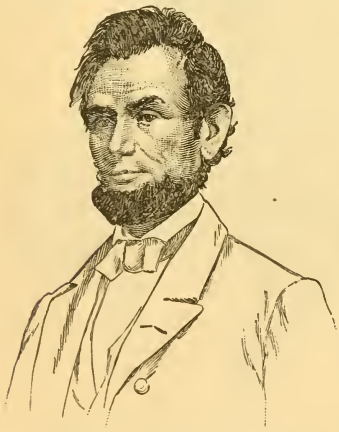
The political situation of the North in the spring of 1863 was as full of darkness to the Union leaders as was the fortune of the Union arms. Everywhere was felt the same growing despair. Those who thought that the South was indebted for success to the weariness of the war felt by the North, were very much elated over the situation. The restoration of the Union, simple and undefiled, without touching the question of slavery, had been the common programme which united men of the

most opposite views in a patriotic effort to sustain Mr. Lincoln. Time and the rude march of events having demonstrated this programme to be impossible, each party had resumed its own view of affairs, taking advantage of the proclamation abolishing slavery to put it in circulation. The Republicans unanimously joined the abolitionists in support of Mr. Lincoln. In opposition that gifted man found, with the same differences as had been exhibited two years before, the War Democrats and the Peace Democrats. The War Democrats, still pretending to fight for the restoration of the Union, were resorting to all sorts of expedients to conciliate the South while waging war against her, and debating the question of slavery without attempting a radical solution of it, ready to accept the most opposite propositions in order to gain this end—from gradual emancipation, extending to some remote undefined period, to the adoption of all the compromise measures which had vainly been proposed at the outbreak of the war. The Peace Democrats, who had been silent during the two years before 1863, were no longer afraid to speak. They taunted Mr.

A DAUGHTER OF THE SOUTH BEFORE THE WAR.

Lincoln for making war, and the War Democrats taunted him for having been beaten.

The Peace Democrats, in the beginning of 1863, derived renewed strength and assurance from every fresh check to Northern arms, every additional tax upon Northern people, every new call for troops. The stringent measures adopted by the government at Washington against some of its political adversaries, the extreme burden of military rule in some sections, financial disturbance and disappointed ambition, brought, each day, some new recruits to this party, whose orators and spokesmen are the same who, in 1861, defended the right of holding public meetings, and who, calling themselves "men of action," were only prevented by physical force from making common cause, at that period, with the men of the Southern States.



THE GREAT HERO OF THE WAR.

The President was thus face to face with the darkest days of his administration. He had taken the step of emancipation with calm deliberation, not without a perfect knowledge that its immediate effect would be disastrous to himself. But it was necessary. It was a final notice to those engaged in rebellion that every agency, every instrumentality, would be employed by the Government in its struggle for preservation, now become supreme. It brought—as Mr. Lincoln intended it should bring—the seriousness of the contest to the hearts and consciences of the people in the disloyal States. He plainly warned them that everything was at stake, and that if they were

unwilling to meet the trial with the courage and the sacrifice demanded, they were foredoomed to disaster, to defeat, to dishonor. He was aware, as we have said, that the policy was sure to encounter the disapproval of many who had supported him for the Presidency, and that it would be violently opposed by the great mass of the Democratic party. But his faith was strong. He believed that the destruction of slavery was essential to the safety of the Union, and he trusted with composure to the discerning judgment and ultimate decision of the people. If the Administration was to be defeated, he was determined that defeat should come upon an issue which involved the whole controversy. If the purse of the nation was to be handed over to the control of those who were not ready to use the last dollar in the war for the preservation of the Union, the President was resolved that every voter in the loyal States should be made to comprehend the deadly significance of such a decision. And with an assault in the loyal States, the Administration would, therefore, have as bitter an enemy in the rear as it was encountering at the front. The case was critical. Mr. Lincoln saw plainly that the Administration was not equal to the task of subduing two rebellions. While confronting the power of a solid South, he must continue to wield the power of a solid North. The situation at Washington in May was perilous. A great and decisive victory was the need of the hour: it was needed to save the cause of Freedom.

How was it at Richmond? The South was facing a situation of extremity. The finances of the Confederacy were ruined; her paper was worthless; conscription and impressment could alone fill up the ranks of her armies and feed them. The total number of those able to bear arms did not admit of any positive hope that the effective forces could be increased in the future: while famine, with consequent paralyzation and death of everything, was near enough to be distinctly visible. A general officer would sometimes be reduced to the necessity

of abstracting a few handfuls of corn from the feed of his horses, which he roasted, so as to add to his meagre allowance of food.

LONGSTREET IN 1863.

The Confederate soldiers were, however, full of confidence in their superiority over the Federals. They were inured to hardships, and they were inspired by enthusiasm born of magnificent leadership. The Army of Northern Virginia, victorious at Chancellorsville in spite of its numerical weakness, had been reinforced by the return of Longstreet with three divisions; and if it was not quite as strong as it was ten months before, it may be asserted that it had never been more formidable, more capable of a great effort. It was, too, quite ready to move. In the West, Grant was detained before Vicksburg, whose defenses were considered impregnable. But the Secretary of War was aware that the resistance of this place was limited to the extent of its provisions, and that famine was hastening to the aid of the Union commander.

South, therefore, it was of paramount interest to the Confederate Government to strike a decisive blow on the battle-field. It possessed the instrument in armies as perfect as could be desired; while the difficulties in the interior, as well as the military considerations, made it a duty to risk everything in one desperate attempt to end the war by a great victory.

North and South had both the need of this victory; both had great armies ready for the struggle; both had legions of vociferous

interests that demanded a victory: one faced the appalling darkness of bitter defeats; the other, the appalling disaster of coming famine! The hour was ripe for history.

IN CAMP AT CULPEPPER.

The Invasion of the North.

THE 8th of June witnessed, near Culpepper, Virginia, a martial and inspiriting sight. General Lee and his friends, the whole of Longstreet's Corps, were gathered to participate in a review of General J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry. Stuart, justly proud of his splendid force, had some weeks previous asked his commanding general to come with some friends and review it. Lee promised. On the night of June 7th, 1863, that general, accompanied by the whole of the First Corps, on its way to invade the North, arrived at Culpepper. "Here I am," said Lee, to his dashing cavalry leader, pointing with his finger to the bivouacs of Longstreet's men, "here I am, with my friends, according to your invitation." It was agreed that the following morning should witness the pageant.

With the exception of some regiments away on outpost-duty, Stuart had all his command, nearly ten thousand thoroughly equipped men, assembled next morning on a lovely open plain. General Lee, motionless on his horse, his head covered with a broad-brimmed hat, occupied an elevated position near a pole, on which was flying a large Confederate

MONUMENT TO THE 8TH OHIO, BATTLE-FIELD OF GETTYSBURG.

flag. For the army assembled around him, this man, with a long gray beard, as wise as he was brave, of dignified mien, whose profile stood out in fine relief under a dazzling sky, brought by his mere presence a certain pledge of victory to the symbol of the Southern cause floating at his side. The simplicity of his attire, his immobile and serious coun-

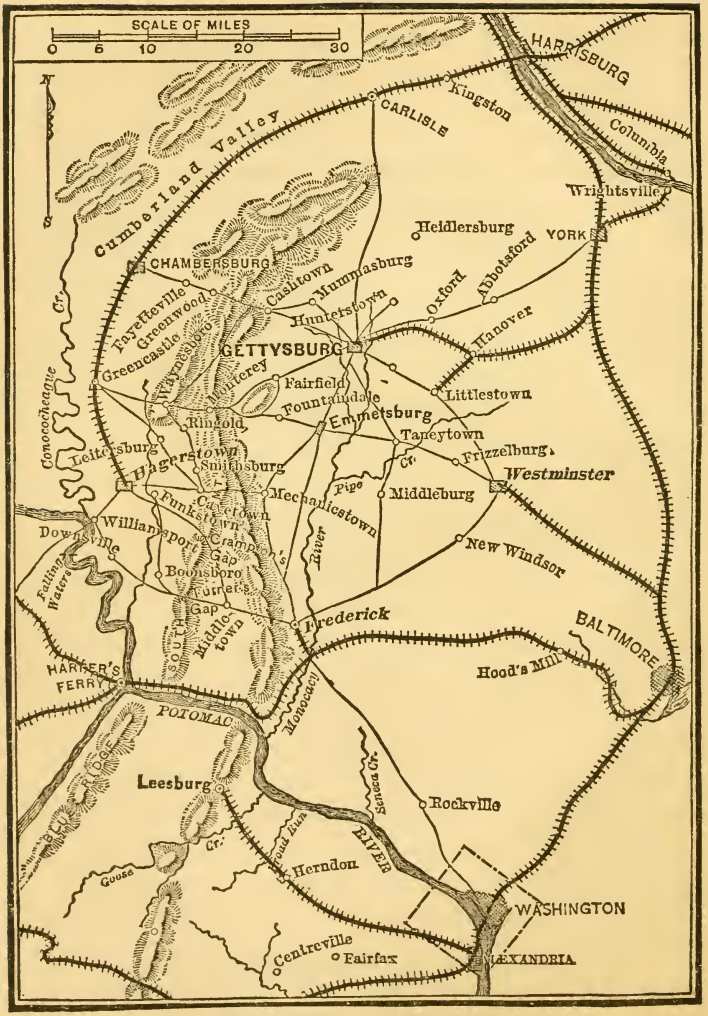
tenance, his thoughtful, maybe sad, expression, which indicated possibly his apprehensions of the coming trial, were in strong contrast with the brilliant uniform, the gay manner, the cheerful looks of Stuart, as he passed, sword in hand, with his brave and enthusiastic troopers. As if real war, with its sufferings and risks, was not enough, Stuart omitted none of the features which, in times of peace, constitute a sham fight, with its conventions and improbabilities, dashing headlong charges suddenly stayed, cannonading against a fictitious enemy—for even powder, so precious in war, was not spared—while the distant sounds of this pretended battle reached the banks of the Rappahannock, to the astonishment of the Union scouts who were watching along the river. The pageant closed with a wild charge, halted almost within arm's-reach of the Confederate commander. Then the men were dismissed to their different stations, the parade and pomp were given up in favor of earnest war, and the troops were well on their way to invade the North.

A week later, General Hooker made up his mind that Lee's purpose was that of invasion, which in a dispatch to President Lincoln he characterized as "an act of desperation on Lee's part, no matter in what force he moves." In consequence, the Army of the Potomac was put in motion, always with the object of covering Washington, while it found and fought the enemy. Lee's line of march was by the Shenandoah and Cumberland Valleys, and Harrisburg his objective point. This route possessed many advantages. The mountain wall, which would of necessity intervene between the opposing armies, was a sure defense against the Union troops, for it was covered by dense thickets, and the roads that led through the gaps, and the gaps themselves, were easy to fortify and hold against a superior force. After attacking and defeating General Milroy at Winchester, the head of the Confederate column, commanded by General Jenkins, crossed the Potomac at Williamsport. Rodes's division, of Ewell's Corps, followed on the 22d, while Jenkins had pushed on

as far as Chambersburg. Longstreet crossed at Williamsport and Hill at Shepherdstown on the 24th, and their columns united at Hagerstown the day following. Being now supported, Ewell pushed on and occupied Carlisle on the 27th. As soon as he reached Carlisle, Jenkins, with his 2,000 cavalry, left for Harrisburg. On the 25th, Early was directed to occupy York, and operate in the direction of the Susquehanna at Wrightsville. Two days later Longstreet and Hill reached Chambersburg, and Ewell's two divisions occupied Carlisle. Jenkins was at Kingston, thirteen miles from Harrisburg. The same night Early was in York.

Meantime, Stuart, who had attempted to execute the movement he was so fond of, raiding and riding round the enemy, had failed in his purposes. After fighting a number of small engagements, he succeeded with great difficulty in crossing the Potomac at Drainsville, and the last of the invading army was on the northern side of the river. On crossing he found that one of his main objects—the detention of the Federal troops on the south side of the Potomac—was thwarted. He at once resumed his northward march. June 29th, Stuart was at Union Mills at evening. Hill's corps was at Fayetteville, with the exception of Heth's division, which was that day thrown forward to Cashtown, eight miles from Gettysburg. Longstreet was on his way to Fayetteville. Stuart was on his way to York. All of the Confederate generals were concentrating their troops on Gettysburg, in obedience to an order of Lee's issued on the night of the 28th. As it is not pertinent to here discuss in detail the entire campaign, the itinerary of the Union army —which always held the inner circle, while Lee had the outer one— from the date of its movement until the night of the 29th, is given. It is as follows, and can readily be illustrated by reference to the map:

June 5.—The Army of the Potomac, commanded by Major-General Joseph Hooker, was posted on the north bank of the Rappahannock River, confronting the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia, under



THE APPROACHES TO GETTYSBURG.

General R. E. Lee, mainly concentrated about the town of Fredericksburg, on the south bank of the river. The several corps of the Army of the Potomac were distributed as follows: First Corps (Reynolds's) in the vicinity of White Oak Church; Second Corps (Couch's) near Falmouth; Third Corps (Birney's) at Boscobel, near Falmouth; Fifth Corps (Meade's) in the vicinity of Banks's, United States, and adjacent fords on the Rappahannock; Sixth Corps (Sedgwick's) near White Oak Church, with the second division (Howe's) thrown forward to Franklin's Crossing of the Rappahannock, a little below Fredericksburg, near the mouth of Deep Run; Eleventh Corps (Howard's) near Brooke's Station, on the Aquia Creek Railroad; and the Twelfth Corps (Slocum's) near Stafford Court-house and Aquia Landing. The Cavalry Corps (Pleasonton's) had two divisions in the vicinity of Warrenton Junction and one division in the neighborhood of Brooke's Station.

GEN. S. WYLIE CRAWFORD.

JUNE 6.—Howe's (second) division, Sixth Corps, went across the Rappahannock at Franklin's Crossing. Wright's (first) and Newton's (third) divisions were moved to the same point from White Oak Church, taking position on the north bank of the river.

JUNE 7.—Wright's (first) division, Sixth Corps, was sent across the Rappahannock at Franklin's Crossing, relieving Howe's (second) division, which returned to the north side.

JUNE 8.—The Cavalry Corps (Pleasonton's), consisting of Buford's (first), D. McM. Gregg's (third), and Duffie's (second) divisions, and the regular reserve brigade, supported by detachments of infantry under Generals Ames and Russell, moved to Kelly's and Beverly Fords, preparatory to crossing the Rappahannock on a reconnoissance toward Culpepper.

JUNE 9.—Newton's (third) division, Sixth Corps, relieved Wright's (first) division on the south bank of the Rappahannock at Franklin's Crossing. The Cavalry Corps, supported by Gen'ls Ames's and Russell's

infantry, crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's and Beverly Fords, fought the enemy at or near Beverly Ford, Brandy Station, and Stevensburg, and recrossed the river at Rappahannock Station and Beverly Ford.

JUNE 10.—The Cavalry Corps took position in the neighborhood of Warrenton Junction. Its infantry-supports in the reconnoissance of the day previous rejoined their respective commands. Howe's (second) division, Sixth Corps, moved from Franklin's Crossing to Aquia Creek.

JUNE 11.—The Third Corps marched from Boscobel, near Falmouth, to Hartwood Church.

JUNE 12.—The First Corps marched from Fitzhugh's plantation and White Oak Church to Deep Run; the Third Corps from Hartwood Church to Bealeton, with Humphreys's (third) division advanced to the Rappahannock; and the Eleventh Corps from the vicinity of Brooke's Station to Hartwood Church.

JUNE 13.—The First Corps marched from Deep Run to Bealeton; the Fifth Corps from the vicinity of Banks's Ford, via Grove Church, toward Morrisville; Wright's (first) and Newton's (third) divisions, Sixth Corps, from Franklin's Crossing to Potomac Creek; the Eleventh Corps from Hartwood Church to Catlett's Station; and the Twelfth Corps from near Stafford Court-house and Aquia Creek Landing, *en route* to Dumfries. McReynolds's (third) brigade of Milroy's division, Eighth Corps, marched from Berryville to Winchester.

JUNE 14.—The First and Third Corps marched from Bealeton to Manassas Junction; the Fifth Corps arrived at Morrisville, and marched thence, via Bristersburg, to Catlett's Station; Wright's (first) and Newton's (third) divisions, Sixth Corps, moved from Potomac Creek to Stafford Court-house; the Eleventh Corps from Catlett's Station to Manassas Junction, and thence toward Centreville; the Twelfth Corps reached Dumfries. Tyler's command, of the Eighth Corps, fell back from Martinsburg to Maryland Heights.

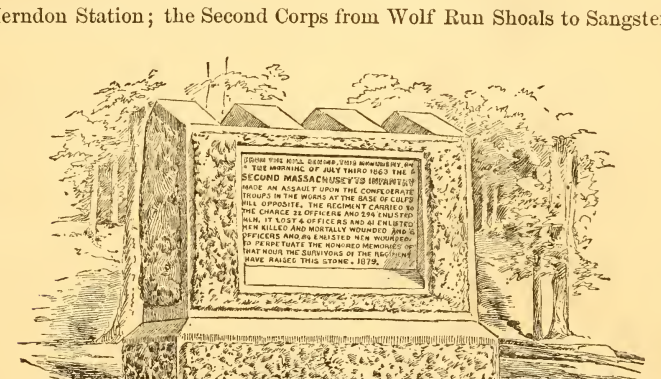
JUNE 15.—The Second Corps (Hancock's*) moved from Falmouth to near Aquia; the Fifth Corps from Catlett's Station, via Bristoe Station, to Manassas Junction; the Sixth Corps from Aquia Creek and Stafford Court-house to Dumfries; the Twelfth Corps from Dumfries to Fairfax Court-house; and the Cavalry Corps from Warrenton Junction to Union

* General Hancock assumed command of the Second Corps June 9, 1863, succeeding General Couch, who was assigned to the command of the Department of the Susquehanna.

Mills and Bristoe Station; the Eleventh Corps arrived at Centreville. Milroy's (second) division of the Eighth Corps evacuated Winchester and fell back to Maryland Heights and Hancock, Md.

JUNE 16.—The Second Corps marched from near Aquia, via Dumfries, to Wolf Run Shoals, on the Occoquan; the Sixth Corps from Dumfries to Fairfax Station; and the Cavalry Corps from Union Mills and Bristoe Station to Manassas Junction and Bull Run.

JUNE 17.—The First Corps marched from Manassas Junction to Herndon Station; the Second Corps from Wolf Run Shoals to Sangster's



MONUMENT TO THE SECOND MASSACHUSETTS INFANTRY.

Station; the Third Corps from Manassas Junction to Centreville; the Fifth Corps from Manassas Junction to Gum Springs; the Eleventh Corps from Centreville to Cowhorn Ford, or Trappe Rock, on Goose Creek; and the Twelfth Corps from Fairfax Court-house to near Dranesville. The Cavalry Corps moved from Manassas Junction and Bull Run to Aldie.

JUNE 18.—The Sixth Corps moved from Fairfax Station to Germantown, and the Twelfth Corps from near Dranesville to Leesburg. J. I. Gregg's cavalry brigade advanced from Aldie to Middleburg, and returned to a point midway between the two places.

JUNE 19. — The First Corps marched from Herndon Station to Guilford Station; the Third Corps from Centreville to Gum Springs; and the Fifth Corps from Gum Springs to Aldie. Gregg's cavalry division, except McIntosh's brigade, advanced to Middleburg. McIntosh's brigade moved from Aldie to Haymarket.

JUNE 20.—The Second Corps moved from Sangster's Station to Centreville, and thence toward Thoroughfare Gap; the second division (Howe's), Sixth Corps, from Germantown to Bristoe Station.

JUNE 21.—The Second Corps arrived at Gainesville and Thoroughfare Gap. The Cavalry Corps (except McIntosh's brigade of Gregg's division), supported by Barnes's (first) division, Fifth Corps, marched from Aldie and Middleburg to Upperville. McIntosh's cavalry brigade marched from Haymarket to Aldie, and thence to Upperville. Stahel's division of cavalry, from the defenses of Washington, moved from Fairfax Court-house, via Centreville and Gainesville, to Buckland Mills.

JUNE 22.—The Cavalry Corps and Barnes's (first) division of the Fifth Corps returned from Upperville to Aldie. Stahel's

cavalry division moved from Buckland Mills, via New Baltimore, to Warrenton.

JUNE 23.—Stahel's cavalry division moved from Warrenton, via Gainesville, to Fairfax Court-house.

JUNE 24.—Newton's (third) division, Sixth Corps, moved from Germantown to Centreville, and the Eleventh Corps from Cowhorn Ford, or Trappe Rock, on Goose Creek, to the south bank of the Potomac at Edwards Ferry. Stahel's cavalry division moved from Fairfax Court-house to near Dranesville.

GENERAL JOHN W. GEARY.

JUNE 25.—The First Corps marched from Guilford Station, Va., to Barnesville, Md.; the Third Corps from Gum Springs, Va., to the north side of the Potomac at Edwards Ferry and the mouth of the Monocacy; and the Eleventh Corps from Edwards Ferry, Va., to Jefferson, Md. These corps crossed the Potomac at Edwards Ferry. The Second Corps marched from Thoroughfare Gap and Gainesville to Gum Springs. Howe's (second) division, Sixth Corps, moved from Bristoe Station to Centreville. Crawford's division (two brigades) of Pennsylvania Reserves, from the defenses of Washington, marched from Fairfax Station and Upton's Hill to Vienna. Stannard's Vermont brigade, from the defenses of Washington, left the mouth of the Occoquan *en route* to join the Army of the Potomac. Stahel's cavalry division moved from near Dranesville, Va., via Young's Island Ford on the Potomac, *en route* to Frederick City, Md.

JUNE 26.—The First Corps marched from Barnesville to Jefferson, Md.; the Second Corps from Gum Springs, Va., to the north side of the Potomac at Edwards Ferry; the Third Corps from the mouth of the Monocacy to Point of Rocks, Md.; the Fifth Corps from Aldie, Va., via

Carter's Mills, Leesburg, and Edwards Ferry, to within four miles of the mouth of the Monocacy, Md.; the Sixth Corps from Germantown and Centreville to Dranesville, Va.; the Eleventh Corps from Jefferson to Middletown, Md.; the Twelfth Corps from Leesburg, Va., via Edwards Ferry, to the mouth of the Monocacy, Md.; and the Cavalry Corps (Buford's and Gregg's divisions) from Aldie to Leesburg, Va. Stahel's cavalry division was *en route* between the Potomac and Frederick City, Md. Crawford's Pennsylvania Reserves moved from Vienna to Goose Creek.

JUNE 27.—The First Corps marched from Jefferson to Middletown, Md.; the Second Corps from near Edwards Ferry, via Poolesville, to Barnesville, Md.; the Third Corps from Point of Rocks, via Jefferson, to Middletown, Md.; the Fifth Corps from a point between Edwards Ferry and the mouth of the Monocacy to Ballinger's Creek, near Frederick City, Md.; the Sixth Corps from Dranesville, via Edwards Ferry, to near Poolesville, Md.; the Twelfth Corps from near the mouth of the Monocacy, via Point of Rocks, to Knoxville, Md.; Buford's cavalry division from Leesburg, Va., via Edwards Ferry, to near Jefferson, Md.; and Gregg's cavalry division from Leesburg, Va., via Edwards Ferry, toward Frederick City, Md. Stahel's cavalry division reached Frederick City, Md. Crawford's Pennsylvania Reserves moved from Goose Creek, Va., via Edwards Ferry, to the mouth of the Monocacy, Md.

JUNE 28.—The First Corps marched from Middletown to Frederick City; the Second Corps from Barnesville to Monocacy Junction; the Third Corps* from Middletown to near Woodsboro; the Sixth Corps from near Poolesville to Hyattstown; the Eleventh Corps from Middletown to near Frederick; and the Twelfth Corps from Knoxville to Frederick City. Buford's cavalry division moved from near Jefferson to Middletown. Gregg's cavalry division reached Frederick City, and marched thence to New Market and Ridgeville. Crawford's Pennsylvania Reserves marched from the mouth of the Monocacy, joining the Fifth Corps* at Ballinger's Creek.

JUNE 29.—The First and Eleventh Corps marched from Frederick City to Emmettsburg; the Second Corps from Monocacy Junction, via Liberty and Johnsville, to Uniontown; the Third Corps from near Woods-

* General Sickles resumed command of the Third Corps, relieving General Birney, who had been temporarily in command.

boro to Taneytown; the Fifth Corps from Ballinger's Creek, via Frederick City and Mount Pleasant, to Liberty; the Sixth Corps from Hyattstown, via New Market and Ridgeville, to New Windsor; the Twelfth Corps from Frederick City to Taneytown and Bruceville; Gamble's (first) and Devin's (second) brigades, of Buford's (first) cavalry division, from Middletown, via Boonsboro, Cavetown, and Monterey Springs, to near Fairfield; and Merritt's reserve cavalry brigade, of the same division, from Middletown to Mechanicstown; Gregg's (second) cavalry division from New Market and Ridgeville to Westminster; and Kilpatrick's (third) cavalry division, formerly Stahel's division, from Frederick City to Littlestown.

On the 30th, General Meade advanced his army nearer the Susquehanna. The First Corps marched from Emmettsburg to Marsh Run; the Third Corps from Taneytown to Bridgeport; the Fifth Corps from Liberty, via Johnsville, Union Bridge, and Union, to Union Mills; the Sixth Corps from New Windsor to Manchester; the Twelfth Corps from Taneytown and Bruceville to Littlestown; Gamble's and Devin's brigades, of Buford's cavalry division, from near Fairfield, via Emmettsburg, to Gettysburg; Gregg's cavalry division from Westminster to Manchester; and Kilpatrick's cavalry division from Littlestown to Hanover. Kenly's and Morris's brigades, of French's division, left Maryland Heights for Frederick City, and Elliott's and Smith's brigades, of the same division, moved from the Heights, by way of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, for Washington City.

By dusk, on this day, Ewell's Corps had reached Heidlersburg, nine miles from Gettysburg, with the exception of Johnson's division, which was at Greenwood. Rodes's division had come direct from Carlisle, by way of Petersburg. Longstreet, with two divisions, was at Fayetteville, the other, Pickett's, was at Chambersburg, for the purpose of guarding the trains. Hill's Corps was at Cashtown and Mummasburg, except Anderson's division, which was still back at the mountain-pass on the Chambersburg road.

Buford, arriving in Gettysburg that night, threw out his pickets almost to Cashtown and Hunterstown, posting Gamble's brigade across the Chambersburg pike and Devin's brigade across the Mummasburg road, his main body being about a mile west of the town.

Meade was now fully aware of the purpose of the Confederate leader, and he knew that the two armies were moving in such directions as would bring them in immediate and desperate conflict. The corps commanders were now afforded the opportunity of addressing their commands in conformity with Meade's appeal. "The enemy are upon our soil; the whole country now looks anxiously to this army to deliver it from the presence of the foe; our failure to do so will leave us no such welcome as the swelling of millions of hearts with pride and joy at our success would give to every soldier of this army. Homes, firesides, and domestic altars are involved. Corps commanders are authorized to order the instant death of any soldier who fails in his duty at this hour."

It was the night before the battle. A world was waiting the result!

The Combatants Considered.

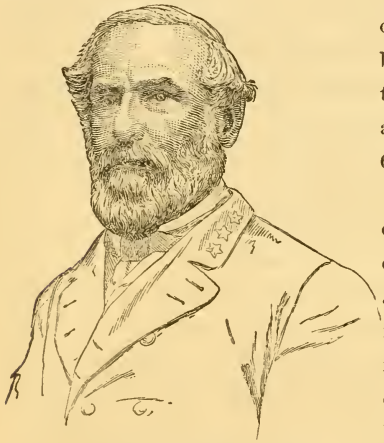
ONE day, in the third week of May, 1863, General Lee addressed a demand for rations to the chief of the Confederate Bureau of Subsistence. The reply came: "If the General wants provisions, let him go and look for them in Pennsylvania."

This answer was in strict accord with popular Southern sentiment and the feeling of the Confederate President. In answer, General Lee, on the 3d of June, 1863, put his army in motion. The future of America was about to be decided forever.

That this invasion was in accord with Lee's own thoughts can well be believed when Lee's words to Heth, spoken after the battle, are recalled: "An invasion of the enemy's country breaks up all of his preconceived plans, relieves our country of his presence, and we subsist, while there, on his resources. The question of food for this army gives me more trouble and uneasiness than everything else combined; the absence of the army from Virginia gives our people an opportunity to collect supplies ahead. The legitimate fruits of a victory, if gained in Pennsylvania, could be more readily reaped than on our own soil. We would have been within a few days' march of Philadelphia, and the occupation of that city would have given us peace."

Lee's present army could hardly be said to resemble the brave but undisciplined soldiers that had defended the Manassas plains two years before. Through its organization and discipline, its experience in fighting and marching, it had become far superior even to what it was when, a twelvemonth back, Lee had led it into Maryland for the first time. The extreme confidence that animated it imparted to it immense strength on the field of battle, and inspired it with a most imprudent contempt for its adversaries. The laurels of Chancellorsville had hardly been

awarded, before the Government and Generals had applied themselves, with energetic enthusiasm, to the task of reinforcing and reorganizing this fine post. The return of the three divisions under Longstreet, the forwarding of new regiments which had been withdrawn from points of least importance, and the arrival of a large number of new recruits, brought up the effective force of the Army of Northern Virginia, at the end of May, to 80,000 men, 62,352 of whom were infantry.

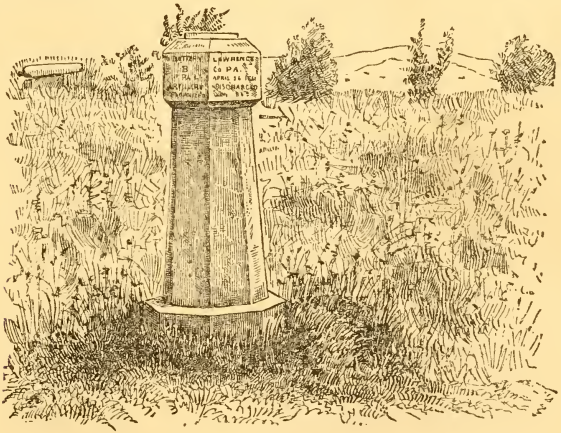


GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

Up to this time the nine divisions of Lee's army had been divided between Longstreet and Jackson. To both of these commanders their chief allowed great freedom of action over the whole extent of battle-field where each happened to be in command. Jackson's untimely death compelled Lee to give more personal attention to the management of battles, and in order to do so successfully he found it necessary to reduce the size of his army corps, in order to render them more manageable. He therefore divided his nine divisions into three army corps, each containing three divisions. The first was given to Longstreet, the second to Ewell, and the third to A. P. Hill. Each of these three was commissioned as a Lieutenant-General. If these last two officers, to recall the comparison made after the death of Turenne, were the small change for Stonewall Jackson, it might be said with truth that the minor coins were of sterling value.

No one remembering Ewell's brilliant *debut*, when, with Kearney's

gallant squadron, he impetuously charged the gate of Mexico, in 1847, could dispute to him the honor of succeeding the lamented Jackson at the head of the Second Corps. He had the required energy, firmness, and activity to be the leader of soldiers who, knowing their own value, were severe judges of the qualities possessed by their chiefs. The commander of the Third was, like Ewell, a Virginian. Gifted with a degree of perseverance equal to any emergency, he was always ready to take charge of the most difficult undertakings, and inspired his chiefs, his



MONUMENT TO BATTERY B, 1ST PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY.

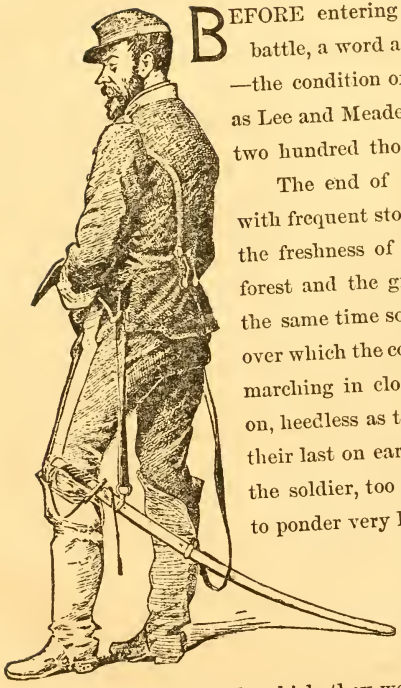
comrades, and his subordinates with equal confidence. His force of will overcame the weakness of a shattered constitution, which had emaciated his manly face. He was never sick on the day of battle. Of Longstreet's consummate abilities, and of the great and gifted Lee, it is not necessary here to speak.

After reorganizing the infantry, Lee turned his attention to the artillery. Up to this time the batteries were divided between the divisions, sometimes even specially attached to some particular brigade.

This resulted in a miserable scattering of strength upon the field of action. They were all now placed under the command of General Pendleton, a brave and energetic officer, who had been tested under fire. Some of these batteries formed an independent reserve; the rest, while still remaining under his control, were assigned temporarily to the army corps. The artillery consisted of fifteen battalions of sixteen pieces—four batteries of four pieces each to a battalion. These battalions, commanded by experienced officers, while remaining under the controlling direction of Pendleton, were divided between the three corps, each receiving five battalions, or eighty pieces. Three of the battalions were each specially attached to a division, while the remaining two formed a reserve. Five mounted batteries of six pieces each composed the light artillery of Stuart's cavalry division, which had been reinforced and newly mounted. This was the force of the invaders—this the army put forth by the Confederacy to strike the great blow that was to end the war and to overwhelm the North. It was indeed a great army!

The opposing force, constituting the Army of the Potomac, could not be spoken of with the same admiration. Its ranks, since the disaster at Chancellorsville, had thinned out in a most disastrous manner. Over five thousand well-tried men left during May, at the close of their service, and ten thousand more found their time out in June. The distresses of the campaign and the heat of the weather largely increased the number of the sick, desertions were numerous, and recruiting was at a standstill. These causes reduced the active infantry to about 80,000 men. The artillery was too numerous and out of proportion to these figures, the cavalry, worn out with Stoneman's raid, was sadly in need of rest. General Halleck was distrustful of Hooker, and in consequence the Washington government was a hindrance rather than a help to the plans and ambitions of the Army of the Potomac, which was therefore not in first-class condition when the first information of Lee's plan to invade the North reached the ears of the Union commander.

The Battle-Field.



BEFORE entering upon the account of the battle, a word as to the scene of the conflict —the condition of the theatre of the strife— as Lee and Meade found it, the morning their two hundred thousand met to make history.

The end of June, 1863, had been rainy, with frequent storms, which, while imparting the freshness of spring to the leaves of the forest and the grain in the meadows, had at the same time somewhat broken up the roads over which the combatants of both armies were marching in close column. Idly they passed on, heedless as to whether that day would be their last on earth. With the carelessness of the soldier, too familiar with the risks of war to ponder very long over them, they marched forward between the meadows full with billowy grain, and past the orchards rich-laden with the promise of the Fall.

The country through which they were taking their way is for the most part gently rolling. The irregularities of the ground are due to the prevalence of rocky ridges lying parallel to its general direction, sometimes emerging from the soil in steep ragged notches, resembling

ruined castles or fantastic pyramids. "When the force which folded up and raised the strata," says Professor Jacobs, in his "Later Rambles at Gettysburg," "which form the South Mountain was in action, it produced fissures in the strata of red shale which covers the surface of this region of country, permitting the fused material from beneath to rise and fill them, on cooling, with trap dykes or greenstone and syenitic greenstone. This rock, being for the most part very hard, remained as the axes and crests of hills and ridges, when the softer shale in the intervening spaces was excavated by great water-currents into valleys and plains." Science thus accounts for the rock-formations on the battle-field of Gettysburg: the huge boulders, which in a superstitious age may well have been regarded as the sport of giants.

THADDEUS STEVENS, THE GREAT COMMONER.

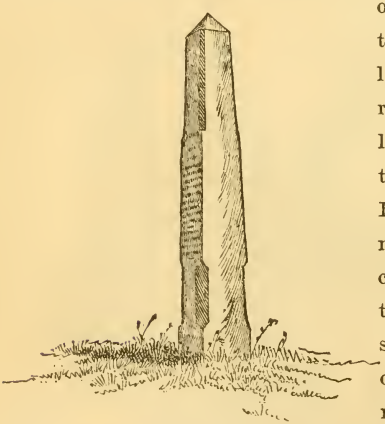
A hard-working population settled upon this fertile land had almost cleared it, so that the woods and rocks only constituted isolated points of support in the centre of a territory suited for deploying armies and the evolutions of artillery. The streams traversing this section were, at the time of the battle, quite insignificant. The principal ones, Willoughby Run and Rock Creek, pursue a parallel course from north to south, one west and the other east of Gettysburg, emptying themselves lower down into Marsh Creek. The banks of these two resemble each other. Covered with woods, those of Rock Creek exemplify its name, and are covered with rocks which rise as

high as one hundred and twenty and even one hundred and fifty feet above its bed. Those of Willoughby Run are not so high nor so steep, and are less wooded. The battle-field is comprised between the right bank of Rock Creek and the left bank of Willoughby Run.

THE GRAVE OF JAMES GETTYS, CEMETERY HILL.

The hills that are met upon the ground in between may be divided into two groups, disposed in analogous fashion, whose formation reveals the geological law common to the whole region. Each group forms a combination of three ridges, starting from a common point, alike in elevation and abruptness. The central ridge, the highest and longest,

follows a southerly direction; another, equally straight but less elevated, south-southwestward; the third, extending east-southeastward, is short and split into two sections, as if, by the general direction in the upheaving of the ground, it had been thwarted in its formation. The starting-point of the first group is a ridge situated one and a quarter miles northwest of Gettysburg, in the direction of Mummasburg. It was originally called Oak Ridge or Oak Hill, on account of a thick forest of oaks that covered it. It is perhaps better known as Seminary Hill or Seminary Ridge, from the fact that a Lutheran seminary is located upon the apex of the ridge. Following the most popular title, it will be referred to in these pages as Seminary Ridge. Its central ridge is about two miles long and very narrow, with considerable elevation for two-thirds of that distance. The southwestern ridge is, at first, only separated from the one last mentioned by a narrow strip of land, which deepens in proportion as the ridges diverge. It borders the course of Willoughby Run. The third ridge consists of several round hillocks, which gradually decrease in size as far as Rock Creek.



GENERAL ZOOK'S MONUMENT.

The second group of three ridges is situated southeast of the first. Its starting-point is twenty-eight hundred yards from Seminary Ridge. It bears to-day the name it carried then—Cemetery Hill, because of the evergreen cemetery that crowned its summit, within which slept James Gettys, the founder of the town. By what now seems an ominous fore-

thought, it was placed where so many were to perish at once, when a day was to fill the limit of its graves. This rock-girdled hill rises abruptly about eighty feet above a large valley, which is watered by Stevens Run, a small stream that flows from west to east, and connects with Rock Creek. The town of Gettysburg is situated in this valley, on the south side of Stevens Run, its streets rising in gentle declivities to the base of Cemetery Hill. The principal ridge, which starts from this point in a southerly direction, soon decreases in size; the rocks, to a great extent, disappear; the slopes, bare at the west, become less rugged on this side. At the east, on the contrary, the bed of Rock Creek deepens still more rapidly, between declivities that are covered with thick woods. At a distance of sixteen hundred yards from the extremity of Cemetery Hill, the line of elevation has lessened by about twenty yards; then it rises again to the length of two-thirds of a mile, to terminate at last in the two hills so widely known now—the Round Tops. They command all the surrounding country. That farthest south, the higher of the two, is Big Round Top, two hundred and ten feet above the Gettysburg town level, and almost four hundred above Plum Run, the small marshy stream that flows sluggishly at its western base. Connected by a narrow defile with Big Round Top is Little Round Top, distant five hundred and fifty yards, and not so high by one hundred and five feet. Opposite

GENERAL DAVID B. BIRNEY.

these two, on the western bank of Plum Run, the ground—not so high, but as wild and steep as the Round Tops—rises to the crest of the Devil's Den: named, possibly, from the ominous character of its rocks, with their hard and ragged faces, and the gloom of their deep recesses. In between the Devil's Den and the Round Tops the valley is called the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Such indeed it proved!

One more ridge is necessary to notice, possessing steep acclivities on the north; presenting the same features as the Round Tops, connecting Cemetery Hill with the wood-covered rocks of Culp's Hill. From here it suddenly decreases in altitude without losing any of its steepness, and inclines toward the south by following the course of Rock Creek.

The town of Gettysburg is naturally the Mecca of all roads traversing this section of the country. At the north, three roads leave the town: the first, to the northwest, leading to Mummasburg; the second, to the north, to Carlisle; the third, to the northeast, to Harrisburg. The old Hanover Railroad approaches the town from the east, following the right bank of Stevens Creek. West-northwestward runs the turnpike and a common cross-road which, at the west-southwest, runs in the direction of Fairfield and Hagerstown, crossing Marsh Creek at the ford called Black Horse Tavern. As at the north and west, three roads start south and two east of Gettysburg. The latter are those of Hunterstown northeastward, and of Hanover southeastward, which Early followed in his march upon York. The highways southward are, in the first place, the Baltimore turnpike south-southeast, which, on leaving Gettysburg, ascends the summit of, and crosses, Cemetery Hill; then at the south the Taneytown road, which crosses the battle-field, leaving the Round Tops on the right; and finally the Emmettsburg road, which also crosses the battle-field to the south-southwest, and leaves the Round Tops, and the Peach-Orchard, and the Wheat-Field on the left.

Such is the ground upon which unforeseen circumstances brought the

two armies in hostile contact. Neither Meade nor Lee had any personal knowledge of it, and if by examining the maps they had some idea of the importance which the combination of ten roads and one railway imparted to Gettysburg, they had no information concerning the strong positions that nature had created all around the town. Ewell and Early, who passed through the town a few days previous to the great battle, do not appear to have sent any word to Lee concerning it; and Buford, who, when he arrived on the evening of the 30th, gleaned at a glance the decided advantages of the position, did not have time to furnish Meade with any information. So the chieftains fought, on strange ground, the greatest battle of the war. When their troops saw it in the early morning hours of July 1st, the beautiful country was strongly surcharged with warm vapors that the sun found it difficult to dispel, while its slanting rays, piercing through heavy opaque clouds, flashed over the long and solid wall of South Mountain, the lofty barrier framing the western horizon. The scene was one of serene peace.

The First Day.—July 1, 1863.

SUMMARY OF POINTS: *First.* The battle begins on Seminary Ridge, about 9 A. M., with an engagement between Heth and Buford. *Second.* Engagement between the divisions of Heth and Pender, of the Confederate army, and the First Corps of the Federal army. *Third.* Death of General Reynolds. *Fourth.* Engagement between the divisions of Heth, Pender, Rodes, and Early, of the Confederate army, and the First and Eleventh Corps of the Federal army. *Fifth.* Repulse of the Federals, abandonment of Seminary Ridge, and occupation of Cemetery Hill; occupation of Gettysburg town by the Confederates. *Sixth.* Duration of the active fighting, a little less than seven hours.

A FEW minutes before nine o'clock on July 1st, Lieutenant-Colonel Kress, of General Wadsworth's staff, rode slowly into Gettysburg, ambling along on his chestnut charger, in no haste to accomplish his business, and avoiding the now active sun wherever the trees afforded a friendly shelter. Directing his horse to the nearest tavern, he found General Buford in front of the door, surrounded by his staff. The gallant cavalry general turned to him and said: "What are you doing here, sir?" Kress replied that he came to get some shoes for Wadsworth's division. Buford told him he had better return at once to his command. Kress said: "Why, what is the matter, general?"

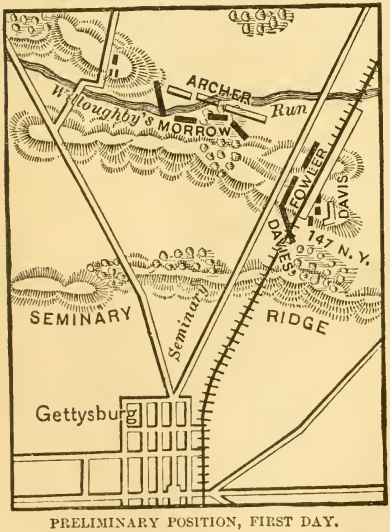
At that moment the far-off sound of a single gun—dull, prolonged, ominous—floated to them on the wings of the western breeze. Buford hastily mounted his horse, and, as he galloped off, answered the question of Kress: "*That's the matter!*" A few seconds later, three cannon-shots were heard. Buford signals for his skirmishers to fire. They deliver a volley, and the battle of Gettysburg has begun.

Having satisfied himself the night before that he was about to be attacked, Buford was early in the saddle on this fateful day, placing the finishing touches upon his preparations to meet the foe. He had arranged his small force quite imposingly. Indeed, had he had at his command the half-million of troops that a farmer's wife, in reply to a Confederate officer's inquiry, declared were in Gettysburg, he could hardly have made a better showing. It was not only imposing, but it was far better—it was effective; for, when the Confederates attacked, "booming, skirmishers three deep," as Buford had predicted the night before, they met a stubborn and admirably-directed resistance.

His skirmish-line extended from the point where the Millerstown road crosses Willoughby Run, following the somewhat tortuous bluff bordering the left bank of that stream across the Chambersburg way, and thence around, crossing the Mummasburg, Carlisle, and Harrisburg pikes, and the railroad. On a ridge running parallel with Seminary Ridge, and half a mile from it, was posted the balance of his forces, dismounted. Covering the roads on which the enemy was first expected to advance were planted the guns of his light batteries. It was with this disposition of his forces that the fight was opened.

Buford's men for the most part fought dismounted. This caused the Confederates to suppose them to be infantry, and, in consequence, Heth's division of Ewell's Corps, which precipitated the attack in an attempt to seize Gettysburg, moved tardily. A constantly increasing skirmish-fire was maintained for half an hour, when the artillery arrived

to support Heth's men, and it at once opened with spirit. The guns of Buford made a prompt response, and were served with so much skill as to completely preserve the delusion that he was well supported. The fury of the fight increased every moment, and the gallant Buford was soon aware that the weight of numbers would shortly force him to fall back to Cemetery Hill, for which he had prepared. But not an inch did he yield; hope told the flattering tale that reinforcements would soon be up. In his direst extremity, when every minute, every second counted, just as his heart sank the lowest, General Reynolds arrived, about a mile in advance of his corps. As soon as he had reconnoitred the field, he requested Buford to hold fast to his position, and said he would bring up the whole right wing of the army. He immediately sent dispatches in accord with this determination, and started to rejoin his now advancing men.



PRELIMINARY POSITION, FIRST DAY.

Cutler's brigade, of Wadsworth's division, led the advance of the supporting column. Three regiments of this brigade, the 76th and 147th New York, and the 56th Pennsylvania, went, under Wadsworth, to the right of the line, facing westward, north of the bed of the old unfinished railroad. The two remaining regiments, the 95th New York and the 14th Brooklyn, with Hall's Maine battery, Reynolds took to the south of the railroad grading, and placed them on a line with, but a little in

advance of, the other regiments, the battery occupying the pike. As the infantry moved up, the cavalry retired. The regiments to the right of the cut had hardly reached their positions before they were heavily engaged. The force of men employed in exerting this pressure was the newly-placed regiments. They overlooked the west bank of Willoughby Run. Their artillery occupied the commanding points of the bluff.

While the attack on Cutler's brigade was in fierce progress, and the roar and rattle of musketry and cannon rose and fell like the irregular thunder of waves in a storm, General Doubleday arrived on the ground with the two remaining divisions of the First Corps. General Reynolds directed him to hold on to the road leading to Fairfield or Hagerstown, while he (General Reynolds) would maintain the possession of the Chambersburg pike.

There was a piece of woods between the two roads, triangular in shape, the base resting on Willoughby Run and the apex reaching up to Seminary Ridge, which seemed to Doubleday the key to the position. He made immediate arrangements to secure it, and not a moment too soon, as the enemy, appreciating the advantages of the spot, were already moving across Willoughby Run to attempt its possession. As the men filed past, Doubleday urged them to hold the woods at all hazards. Full of fight and enthusiasm, they replied to their commander: "If we can't hold it, where will you find the men who can?" The answer was justified, for it was given by the men of the Iron Brigade, and they were commanded by Colonel Morrow, of the 24th Michigan volunteers. As the Iron Brigade went in on one side, Archer's brigade, preceded by a skirmish-line, went in on the other. Hardly had the two brigades locked horns in a discharge of their muskets, before the charge, led by the 2d Wisconsin, under Colonel Fairchild, swept suddenly and unexpectedly round the right flank of Archer's brigade, and captured a thousand prisoners, including Archer himself. The surprise of Archer's

men was complete, for they supposed they were contending with militiamen hastily organized in the fright of the North at the actualities of invasion. When the Iron Brigade appeared, however, and Archer's men recognized their old antagonists, with the peculiar hats, a cry went up: "There are those damned black-hatted fellows again! 'Tain't no militia. It's the Army of the Potomac!"

Just as the Iron Brigade charged so gallantly, occurred one of the saddest incidents of that sad field—the death of General Reynolds. This great and gallant soldier was on his horse, at the edge of the woods, surrounded by his staff. Naturally anxious as to the result, he turned his head frequently to see if the troops were coming. While looking back in this way, one of the enemy's sharpshooters shot him in the head, the bullet entering the back of the head and coming out near the eye. He fell dead instantly, and never spoke a word. It was a few minutes

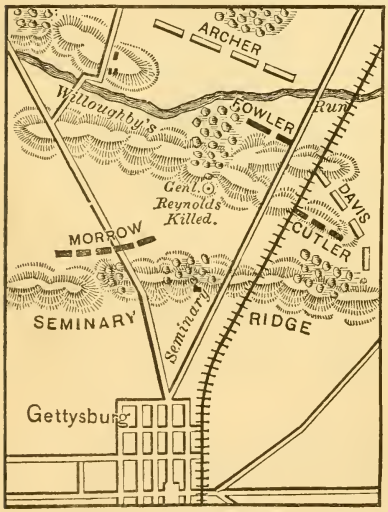
before 11 A. M. In the choice vigor of his full manhood, in the fullness of a well-earned military fame, perished this hero upon a field which his genius had fixed for the determination of one of the great and decisive conflicts of the world. Yet, as General Meade said: "Where could man meet better the inevitable hour than in defense of his native State, his life-blood mingling with the soil on which he first drew breath?"

The death of Reynolds threw the command and the responsibility upon Doubleday. His first duty was to repair the damage inflicted on the right of his line, where Cutler's brigade had been driven back toward the town. The reserve, under Lieutenant-Colonel Dawes, with the assistance of Fowler's two regiments, accomplished the check of the enemy, drove a number of the enemy into the railroad cut, where they surrendered. This successful assault, while relieving Cutler's brigade from pursuit, also released the 147th New York, which, by the inroad of the Confederates, had been surrounded. It also enabled Doubleday's men to regain the gun lost by Hall's battery, and to reform the line where General Reynolds had placed it. The two regiments of Cutler's brigade were brought back from the town, and resumed the fighting with great gallantry.

There was now a lull in the combat. Heth was reorganizing his shattered front line, and Doubleday was waiting the arrival of more troops, pending the renewed onslaught. The Federals did not have long to wait. Pender's division, which had not yet been engaged, was now deployed, during which manœuvre the two remaining divisions of the First Corps, Rowley's and Robinson's, arrived on the field. The engagement was promptly renewed, and soon the courage and fighting character of the Bucktail brigade was offered the gage of proof. It was commanded by Colonel Stone, and fought with conspicuous bravery.

He was hardly in position before a new danger threatened. Ewell,

with Stonewall Jackson's veterans, arrived. Deploying their skirmishers first on the Hunterstown road, they gradually pushed into every nook and corner where they could come unobserved on the Union line. Devin's brigade of cavalry faced them with determined signal courage. Never was a line of cavalry put to severer strain. The ground whereon it stood was open, with no advantageous positions from which to fight. But, taking advantage of every particle of fence, timber, or rise in front, the handful of Devin's men managed, with singular pluck, to temporarily arrest the progress of the veterans in gray.



PRELIMINARY POSITION, FIRST DAY.

General Howard arrived in advance of his corps, about 1 P. M., and, ranking General Doubleday, he assumed command. The latter took command of the First Corps, that of the Eleventh being turned over to Carl Schurz, who now had three divisions under him, commanded by Generals Von Steinwehr, Barlow, and Schimmelpfennig. Von Steinwehr promptly occupied Cemetery Hill with his division and the artillery, in accordance with an order of Reynolds. Barlow and Schimmelpfennig brought their men forward and relieved the gallant but sore-pressed men of Devin's brigade, who so valiantly were obstructing Ewell's march. Barlow extended his men round to the right as far as Rock Creek. Schimmelpfennig posted his to the left until they almost touched the right of the First Corps on Seminary Ridge.

The divisions of Pender and Heth were by this time developed to their full strength, and they faced the First Corps with nearly three times as many men as the Federals offered in opposition. Pender's left was extended so as to almost join Rodes's division of Ewell's men. Some advantages of position compelled the Federals now to slightly alter their line of battle, but substantially they were defending an inner circle while the Confederates fought on an outer.

The fighting was most obstinate when it began, under these new arrangements, in a general advance of the Confederate infantry at 1.30 P. M. Opposed to the two corps of Federal troops—the First and Eleventh—were the divisions of Heth, Pender, Rodes, and Early, a full half of the Confederate army, with the remainder in supporting distance, or, in figures, 10,000 men opposed to 40,000. No wonder the fighting, if there was any, was obstinate; it had to be. For about two miles the Confederate formation was that of a "nearly continuous double line of deployed battalions, with other battalions in reserve." As it advanced, it could not conform to the irregularity of the Union line, and in consequence the Confederate left became first engaged, striking the northern extremity or right of the First Corps line. As there was a gap between the First and Eleventh Corps, Doubleday ordered Robinson, with all the reserve, Paul's and Baxter's brigades, assisted by Stewart's battery, of the 4th United States Artillery, to the weak spot, where, by desperate struggles, he was enabled to prevent the enemy from marching in.

By this time the battle was well under way. It was fierce, sanguinary, and determined. The Confederates fought with determined valor, and were resisted with more determination. Repeatedly the onslaughts against the old line—Stone, Wadsworth—and against Paul and Baxter were renewed, and as repeatedly thwarted. More daring leaders than the commanders of these brigades could not be found.

Their men were of the same spirit, and, though suffering at every attack, they yet hurled back the foe and maintained their ground. The gallant Paul, in one of these, was paid for his bravery by a cruel wound, losing both his eyes.

While the chief force of the attack fell upon Robinson and Wadsworth, Stone was able to effectually supplement their operations; but when the enemy, unable to make an impression, turned upon Stone, Robinson and Wadsworth were too far away to return the compliment, and the blow fell with withering effect. In two lines, formed parallel to the pike, and at right-angles to Wadsworth, the enemy first advanced upon Stone, who, anticipating such a movement, had thrown one of his regiments, under Colonel Dwight, forward to the railroad cut, where the men awaited the approach. When arrived at a fence, within pistol-shot, Dwight delivered

FIRST DAY—SITUATION, 11 A. M.

a withering fire. Nothing daunted, the hostile lines crossed the fence, and continued to move forward. By this time Dwight's men had reloaded, and, when the advancing foe had arrived close upon the bank, they delivered another telling volley. They then leaped the bank and vaulted forward with the bayonet, uttering wild shouts, before which the foe fled in dismay. On returning, Dwight found that the enemy had planted a battery away to the west, so as to completely enfilade the railroad cut, making it untenable; whereupon he returned to his original position on the pike.

At this juncture Colonel Stone fell, severely wounded, and was borne off, the command devolving upon Colonel Wister. Foiled in their first attempt, with fresh troops the Confederate leaders came on from the northwest, that if possible the weak spot in the Bucktail line might be found. But Wister, disposing the regiment which in part faced the north to meet them, checked and drove them back from this point also. Again, with an enthusiasm never bated, they advanced from the north, and now crossing the railroad cut, which their guns guarded, rushed forward; but a resolute bayonet-charge sent them back again, and that front was once more clear. Believing that a single thin line, unsupported, unrenewed, and unprotected by breast-works, must eventually yield, a determined attack was again made from the west; but with no better results than before, being met by Colonel Huidekoper, who had succeeded to the command of Wister's regiment, and, though receiving a grievous wound, from the effect of which he lost his right arm, he held his ground, and the enemy retired once more in dismay.

The wave of battle, as it rolled southward, reached every part in turn, and the extreme Union left, where Colonel Chapman Biddle's brigade was posted, at length felt its power. A body of troops, apparently an entire division, drawn out in heavy lines, came down from the west and south, and, overlapping both of Biddle's flanks, moved defiantly on. Only three

small regiments were in position to receive them; but, ordering up the 151st Pennsylvania, and throwing it into the gap between Meredith's and his own, and wheeling the battery into position, Biddle awaited the approach. As the enemy appeared beyond the wood, under cover of which they had formed, a torrent of death-dealing missiles leaped from the guns. Terrible rents were made; but, closing up, they came on undaunted. Never were guns better served; and, though the ground was strewn with the slain, their line seemed instantly to grow together, as a stone thrown into the waves disappears and the waves flow together again. The infantry-fire was terrific on both sides; but the enemy, outflanking Biddle, sent a direct and a doubly destructive oblique fire, before which it seemed impossible to stand. But, though the dead fell until the living could fight from behind them as from a bulwark, the living stood fast, as if rooted to the ground.

While the battle was raging with such fury on the First Corps front, it was warmly maintained on the right, where two divisions of the Eleventh Corps had been posted. When General Howard first arrived on the field, and became aware that the enemy was advancing in great force from the north, he saw at a glance that Seminary Ridge would not for a moment be tenable unless the descent from this direction could be checked. Ewell, who was upon that front, seemed indisposed to make a determined assault until the bulk of his corps was up, and he could act in conjunction with the forces of Hill, advancing from the west. He accordingly pushed Rodes, with the advance division, over upon the right until it formed a junction with Hill. He likewise sent the division of Early upon the left until he flanked the position which the cavalry of Buford was holding.

While Ewell was waiting, there was one labor being executed which proved of vital importance in the final cast of the battle: it was the fortifying of Cemetery Hill by Von Steinwehr. Around the base of this

hill were low stone walls, tier above tier, extending from the Taneytown road around to the westerly extremity of Wolf's Hill. These afforded excellent protection to infantry, and behind them the soldiers, weary with the long march and covered with dust, threw themselves for rest. Upon the summit were beautiful green fields, now covered by a second growth, which to the tread had the seeming of a carpet of velvet.

Von Steinwehr was an accomplished soldier, having been thoroughly schooled in the practice of the Prussian army. His military eye was delighted with this position, and thither he drew his heavy pieces, and planted them on the very summit, at the uttermost verge towards the town. But the position, though bold and commanding, was itself commanded, and Steinwehr instantly realized that there would be blows to take as well as to give. No tree, no house, no obstruction of any kind, shielded it from the innumerable points on the opposite hills, from Benner's, on the extreme right, beyond Wolf's Hill, around far south on Seminary Ridge to the left; but it stood out in bold relief, the guns presenting excellent targets for the enemy's missiles the moment he should come within artillery-range. However powerful and effective his own guns might prove, while unassailed, Steinwehr saw that they would be unable to live long when attacked, unless protected. Nor would any light works be of avail. There was no time to build a fort, for which the ground was admirably adapted. He accordingly threw up lunettes around each gun. These were not mere heaps of stubble and turf, but solid works of such height

GENERAL A. A. HUMPHREYS.
(Meade's Chief of Staff.)

and thickness as to defy the most powerful bolts which the enemy could throw against them, with smooth and perfectly level platforms on which the guns could be worked. If the First and Eleventh Corps performed no other service in holding on to their positions, though sustaining fearful losses, the giving opportunity for the construction of these lunettes and getting a firm foothold upon this great vantage-ground was ample compensation for every hardship and misfortune, and the labor and skill of Steinwehr in constructing them must ever remain a subject of admiration.

When Barlow, who commanded the division of the Eleventh Corps which took the right of the line in front of the town, was going into position, he discovered a wooded eminence a little to the north of the point where the Harrisburg road crosses Rock Creek, and here he determined to make his right rest. It was the ground which the skirmish-line of Devin had held. But, as the cavalry retired, the enemy had immediately thrown forward a body of skirmishers to occupy it. To dislodge these, Barlow sent forward Von Gilsa's brigade. At the Almshouse the line halted, and knapsacks were thrown aside. It was then ordered to advance at double-quick. The order was gallantly executed, and the wood quickly cleared. Dispositions were made to hold it, and Wilkeson's battery, of the 4th United States, was advanced to its aid. The watchful Von Gilsa, however, soon discovered that the enemy was massed upon his flank, the brigades of Gordon and Hays, of Early's division, being formed under cover of the wooded ground on either side of Rock Creek, and ready to advance upon him. He found it impossible to hold this advanced position, and was obliged to allow that wing to fall back to the neighborhood of the Almshouse.

On the left, in the direction of the First Corps right, the brigade of Colonel Von Arnsburg was placed, with Dilger's and Wheeler's batteries. The extreme left was occupied by the 74th Pennsylvania. This regiment

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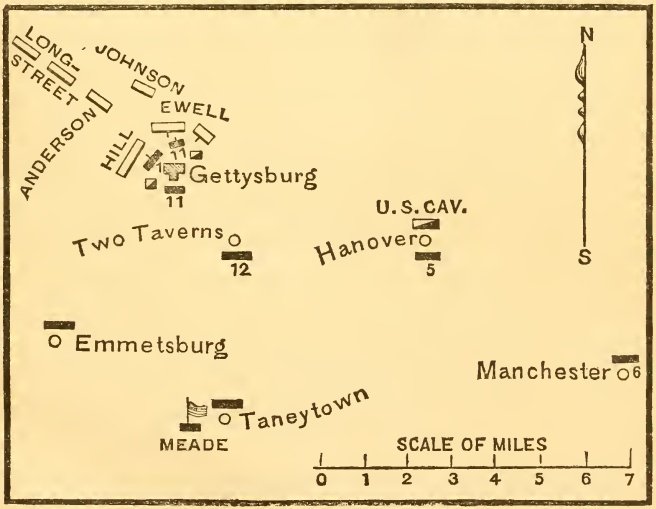
Encouraged by this falling back, the enemy was brought up in masses, as to an easy victory, and, forming in two lines, swept forward. As they approached, the artillery opened upon them, Stewart's guns being so far to right and front that he could enfilade their lines. Their front line was, by this concentrated fire, much broken and dispirited, but the second, which was also supported, pressed on. When arrived within musket-range their advance was checked, and the firing for a short time



FIRST DAY—GENERAL SITUATION, 5 A. M.

was hot. The rebels, who greatly outnumbered the small Union line, now began to show themselves upon the left flank. Seeing that the position could not much longer be held, Doubleday ordered the artillery to retire, and it moved in good order from the field, wending its way back to Cemetery Hill. But, before the pieces were all away, the enemy had gained so far upon the flank as to reach it with his musketry-fire, shielding himself behind a garden-fence which runs within fifty yards of the

pike. Before the last piece had passed, the fire had become very warm, and the horses attached to this gun were shot. The piece, consequently, had to be abandoned, together with three caissons.

The infantry held its position behind the barricade, successfully checking the enemy in front, the men showing the most unflinching determination, Captain Richardson, of General Meredith's staff, riding up and down the line waving a regimental flag, and encouraging them to duty. But the enemy was now swarming upon the very summit of the ridge, upon the left flank of Doubleday. So near had they approached, that Lieutenant-Colonel McFarland, while reconnoitring to discover their exact position, received a volley which shattered both legs. "When all the troops at this point," says General Doubleday, "were overpowered, Captain Glenn, of the 149th Pennsylvania, in command of the Headquarter Guard, defended the building [Seminary] for full twenty minutes against a whole brigade of the enemy, enabling the few remaining troops, the ambulances, and artillery, to retreat in comparative safety."

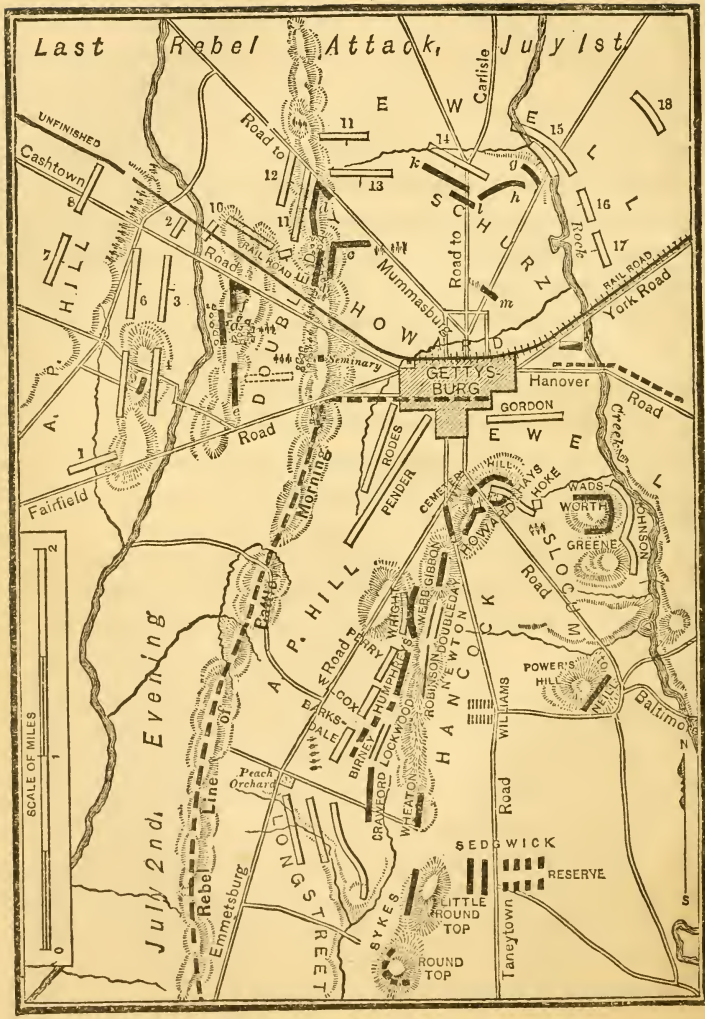
And now was seen the great advantage in the position of Steinwehr's reserves. As the begrimed cannoniers, and the beasts foaming with the excitement of battle, and the sadly-thinned ranks of infantry, exhausted by six hours of continuous fighting, filed through the town and approached Cemetery Hill, they came as to the folds of an impregnable fortress. Here at length was rest and security. Whenever the foeman attempted to follow, they came immediately into range of Steinwehr's well-posted guns, and at every stone wall and building was an abattis of bayonets. The heroic Buford, who had first felt the shock of battle, and during the long hours of this terrible day had held his troops upon the flanks of the infantry, joining in the fierce fighting as opportunity or necessity required, and who from his watch-tower had scanned and reported every phase of the battle, was now at the critical moment a pillar of strength. The insignificant division of Steinwehr would alone have presented but a

narrow barrier to a powerful and triumphant foe, intent on pushing his advantage, and to the left, where the country is all open, and nature presents no impediment to an advance, it could have been flanked and easily turned out of its position. But here, like a wall of adamant, stood the veterans of Buford, with guns skilfully posted, ready to dispute the progress of the enemy. His front was tried, and the attempt was made to push past him along the low ground drained by Stevens Run, where some severe fighting occurred. But he maintained his ground intact, and that admirable position was again saved.

On the right of Steinwehr's position were the rugged heights of Wolf's Hill, a natural buttress, unassailable in front from its abruptness, and, though susceptible of being turned, as it was on the following evening, yet so curtained by an impenetrable wood as to convey the suspicion of danger lurking therein. Early, who was in front of this hill, made some attempts to carry it, but, finding it apparently well protected, did not push his reconnoisance.

As the two broken corps of the Union army ascended Cemetery Hill, they were met by staff officers, who turned the Eleventh Corps to the right and the First Corps to the left, where they went into position along the summit of the ridge stretching out on either hand from the Baltimore pike. A ravine to the right of Cemetery Hill, and between that and Wolf's Hill, seemed to present to the enemy a favorable point of attack, and hither was at once sent Stevens's Maine battery and Wadsworth's division of the First Corps. Here Wadsworth immediately commenced substantial breast-works along the brow of the hill, an example which other troops followed, until the whole front, extending to Spangler's Spring, was surmounted by one of like strength. Through that ravine the enemy did assail, but the preparations to meet him were too thorough to admit of his entrance.

This ended the first day of the great conflict. The combatants drew


Last Rebel Attack, July 1st.
UNFINISHED
Cashtown
Road to
RAIL ROAD
Roads
HILL
DUBBS
HOW
Mummasburg
Road to
SCHURZ
Rock
RAIL ROAD
York Road
Seminary
GETTYS BURG
Hanover
Road
GORDON
EWELL
Creeks
Fairfield
Road
Morning
RODES
PENDER
CEMETERY
WILLOUGHBY'S
CHOKE
WADS WORTH
JOHNSON
GREENE
A. P. HILL
HANCOCK
Road
SLOCUM
WRIGHT
GIBBON
NEWTON
DOUBLEDAY
Road
POWER'S HILL
WELL
Baltimore
COX
BARKS DALE
HUMPHR
ROBINSON
LOCKWOOD
BIRNEY
CRAWFORD
WHEATON
WILLIAMS
Road
Peach Orchard
Rebel Line of July 2nd. Evening
Emmetsburg
LONGSTREET
SEDGWICK
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breath, and, under cover of the now rapidly falling night, rested: the soldiers upon the earth anywhere, the officers in earnest thought for the morrow, when again would be upreared the purple banners of horrid war.

The results of the first day may be thus summed up: In the face of the most disastrous odds, the Federal troops that were engaged held the ground on which the battle opened, and finally surrendered it only in the face of the whole Confederate army; the Union army ended the day much dispirited, driven from their position, and disorganized by a panic to which was added the disheartening influence of the death of Reynolds, undoubtedly the most remarkable man among all the officers that the Army of the Potomac saw fall in battle during the four years of its existence; the Confederates were in high spirits over the substantial advantages they had gained, and went into bivouac with eager desire for daylight and the renewal of the contest.

NOTE.—For the above map, the compiler is indebted to "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," by Major-General Abner Doubleday. The following is the key: the first day's battle being represented north of Fairfield and Hanover roads, the second day's battle south of the same. The following are the references:

TO THE FIRST DAY'S BATTLE.

Union Troops,

MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD commanding the First and Eleventh Corps.

FIRST CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL ABNER DOUBLEDAY commanding.

FIRST DIVISION—MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES S. WADSWORTH commanding.

a. *First Brigade.* Colonel Henry A. Morrow, 24th Michigan.
b. *Second Brigade.* Brigadier-General Lysander Cutler.

SECOND DIVISION—MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN C. ROBINSON.

c. *First Brigade.* Brigadier-General Gabriel R. Paul.
d. *Second Brigade.* Brigadier-General Henry Baxter.

THIRD DIVISION—BRIGADIER-GENERAL THOS. A. ROWLEY.

e. *First Brigade.* Colonel Chapman Biddle, 121st Pennsylvania.
f. *Second Brigade.* Colonel Roy Stone, 149th Pennsylvania.

ELEVENTH CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL CARL SCHURZ commanding.

FIRST DIVISION—BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. C. BARLOW commanding.

g. *First Brigade.* Colonel Von Gilsa.

h. *Second Brigade.* Brigadier-General Adelbert Ames.

SECOND DIVISION—BRIGADIER-GENERAL ALEXANDER SCHIMMELPFENNIG.

k. *First Brigade.* Colonel Von Arnsberg.

l. *Second Brigade.* Colonel Kryzanowski.

m. *Custer's Brigade,* of Steinwehr's Division.

Confederate Troops, [redacted]

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL A. P. Hill commanding Third Corps.
MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY HETH commanding Division.

1. Archer's Brigade.
2. Davis's Brigade.
3. Brockenborough's Brigade.
4. Pettigrew's Brigade.

MAJOR-GENERAL W. D. PENDER commanding Division.

6. McGowan's Brigade.
7. Scales's Brigade.
8. Thomas's Brigade.
9. Lane's Brigade.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL BENJ. EWELL commanding Second Corps.
MAJOR-GENERAL R. E. RODES commanding Division.

10. Daniel's Brigade.
11. Ramseur's Brigade.
12. Iverson's Brigade.
13. O'Neal's Brigade.
14. Doles's Brigade.

MAJOR-GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY commanding Division.

15. Gordon's Brigade.
16. Hays's Brigade.
17. Hoke's Brigade.
18. Smith's Brigade.

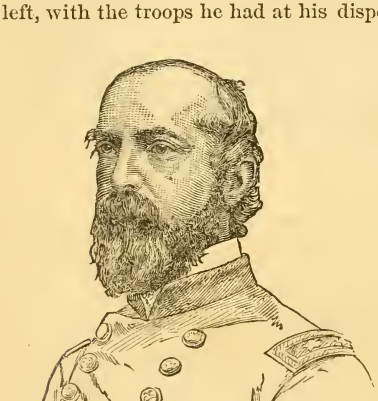
The Second Day.—July 2, 1863.

SUMMARY OF POINTS.—Federal positions arranged and occupied. Skirmishing by various small commands. Battle begun at 3.30 P. M. Attack on Federal left, commanded by Sickles, by First Confederate Corps, commanded by Longstreet. The severe engagements of the Peach-Orchard, Devil's Den, and Wheat-Field. Vincent's occupation and defense of Little Round Top. Final repulse of Longstreet's assaults, and cessation of fighting on Federal left, 8 P. M. Ewell's attack on Culp's Hill begins at 5 P. M. Johnson on extreme Confederate left. Early on Cemetery Hill. Charge of the Louisiana Tigers. Repulse of Confederates, and cessation of fighting on Federal right, 9 P. M. Duration of battle, four hours and a half on Federal left, four hours on Federal right.

EVERYONE felt that the dawn of the second of July would herald the critical hour of the conflict. The hot breathless night that was hastening to a close when Meade arrived on the field seemed to augur the approach of death, and presage the inevitable slaughter of the day now breaking. What thoughts must have been his! Holding supreme command less than a week, and already engaged in a battle in which was enveloped the fate of the Republic!

When he reached the battle-field, at 1 A. M. of this day, he found the Eleventh Corps occupying Cemetery Hill, along which had rallied Schurz's division across the Baltimore road; Steinwehr's on the left, and on the right and rear Barlow's men, now commanded by Ames. The First Corps was divided: Wadsworth, on the right of Ames, held Culp's Hill; Robinson, on the left of Steinwehr and across the Taneytown road, extended as far as a clump of

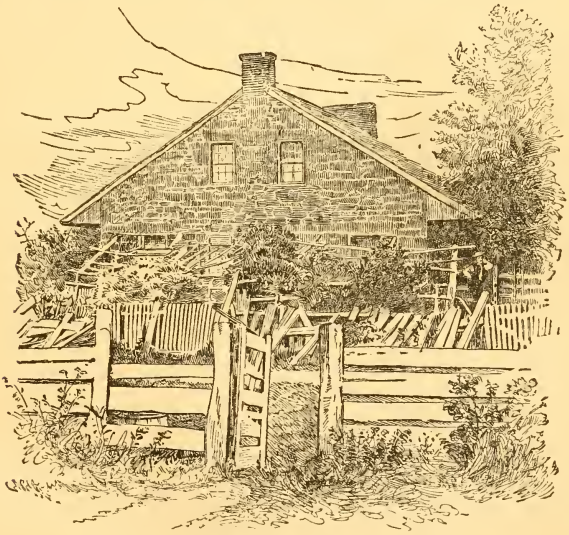
trees called Ziegler's Grove; Doubleday, who had transferred the command of the corps to General Newton, was in reserve with his division in the rear of Schurz. The combined artillery of these two corps covered their front, sheltered to a great extent by the light earth-works constructed on Cemetery Hill the previous day. South of Ziegler's Grove, Hancock had, since the evening of the 1st, prolonged the Federal left, with the troops he had at his disposal, as far as the Round Tops, so as to present a solid line to the enemy's troops, which he then perceived on Seminary Ridge. Birney, with Graham's and Ward's brigades of the Third Corps bearing to the left of Robinson, extended along the ridge which prolongs Cemetery Hill as far as the depression where the latter seems to lose itself for awhile, to rise again afterward towards the Round Tops. Williams, with the other divisions of the same corps, had halted within a mile and a quarter in the rear of Cemetery Hill, on the left bank of Rock Creek, near the point where the Baltimore road crosses this stream. Finally, Humphreys, who had not had time in daylight to choose a position, massed his two brigades a little to the rear and to the left of Birney's line. Meade, as soon as he saw the ground by daylight, saw that it possessed several weak spots; but, being too late to withdraw, he hastened to strengthen everything by hurrying forward all the troops not yet at Gettysburg. By forced



MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE.

marches, the whole army reached him by 9 A. M., with the exception of fifteen thousand men of the Sixth Corps, who were distant but a few hours.

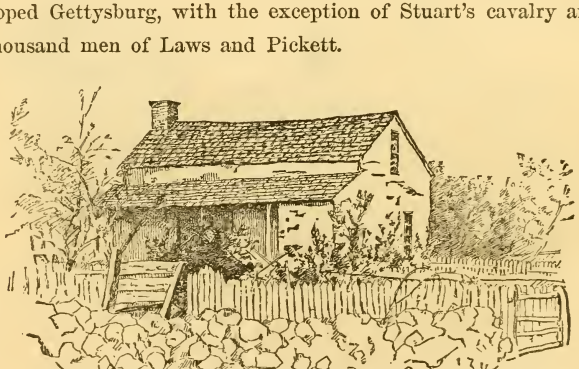
Lee's positions at daybreak on the 2d were as follows: Ewell's entire corps was drawn up on the battle-field, with Johnson on the left, resting on Rock Creek, upon Benner's Hill; Early in the centre, facing the ridge which connects Culp's Hill with Cemetery Hill;



LEE'S HEADQUARTERS, CHAMBERSBURG PIKE.

Rodes on the right, at the foot of Cemetery Hill, his main force occupying the town of Gettysburg, while his right formed a connection with the Third Corps on Seminary Ridge. The two divisions of the Third, those of Heth and Pender, retained the positions they had taken at sunset on the day previous. Pender was on the left, above

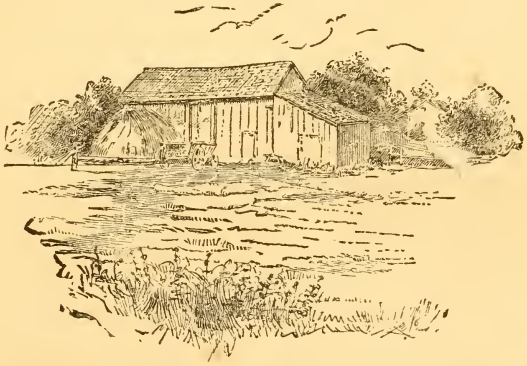
the Seminary; Heth on the right, along the ridge; Hill's third division, under Anderson, was posted about one and a half miles in the rear, on the Cashtown road, between Marsh Creek and Willoughby Run. By 4 A. M., Anderson was on his way to Seminary Ridge, closely followed by McLaws's and Hood's divisions—with the exception of Laws's brigade—of the First Corps. At the same time, Pickett was leaving Chambersburg; Laws, the village of New Guilford; and Stuart, Carlisle. By 9 A. M., therefore, the entire Confederate army enveloped Gettysburg, with the exception of Stuart's cavalry and the six thousand men of Laws and Pickett.



MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS, TANEYTOWN ROAD, FRONT VIEW.

Meade, on examining the ground, issued his orders, and rectified his positions, and placed the constantly-arriving troops in position, all of which was accomplished by 9 A. M. During the five hours up to this time, the enemy had not fired a shot or annoyed the Union commander at all. Nor did he do so until much more precious time had been wasted in the most extraordinary fashion: for time was

everything to the Confederate chieftain. He decided early on the 2d to attack the Federal left, and to intrust the command to Longstreet. The sound of the battle is to be the signal for an attack on the Federal left by Ewell, and, if success seems to favor these attacks, the centre, under Hill, is to attack the centre of Meade's line. This plan makes success dependent upon the combined action of several corps between which there is absolutely no connection, a plan that has failed so often as to have almost become a dead law of battles.



MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS, REAR VIEW.

The sun by this time has crossed the zenith, and the same strange ominous silence broods over the fields separating the two armies. Meade is more and more astonished at Lee's inaction. The signal-men on Round Top signal Meade that Confederate troops are moving to the south. All morning skirmishing, more or less severe, has been going on on Meade's left, and he is now assured that the attack will be there. This is the view taken by Sickles, who, considering that his instructions have not been definite, undertakes, on his own responsibility, to push forward and occupy the Emmettsburg

road, possessing himself of Sherfy's peach-orchard. The position was appreciated by Lee, and Longstreet's first purpose was to obtain it. Meade, on reaching the ground, saw at once that it could not be held by the troops then present, and hastened for reinforcements. It was, however, too late to fall back. The Confederate artillery were pouring shot and shell into the orchard, and, a little more to the east, the rattle of musketry disclosed the fact that Hood had opened the fight.

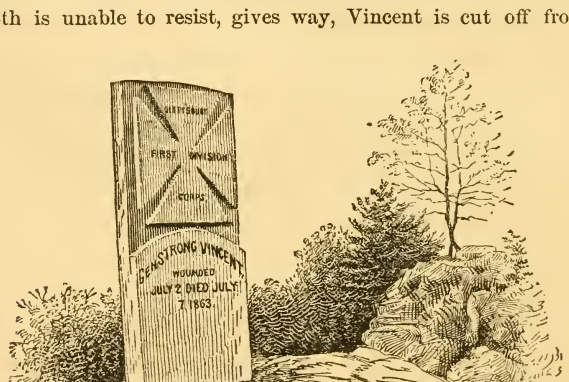
For some time the fire of the artillery was tremendous. It proved but the introduction to more deadly work. Longstreet had formed his lines under cover, and was now moving down to strike the extreme left of Meade's line. With a wild charge they confronted the troops of Ward, who were enabled to beat them back. But Ward realized at once that he could not withstand a second assault. De Trobriand, therefore, at his request, sent him the 17th Maine, which took position behind a low stone wall to the left of the wheat-field, where it could do effective work if Ward should be forced back. The 17th Maine was followed by the 40th New York, which took position on Ward's left, so as to block the way to Little Round Top. The attack was not again directed against Ward, but against the whole of Birney's line, reaching forward to the orchard. De Trobriand's men were assaulted with murderous fire and desperate courage. The troops of Graham, which were on open ground and had no protection, were in imminent danger of being cut to pieces. The cut where the road-bed makes up to the Emmettsburg way afforded a slight protection from artillery-fire, but was of no avail when the Confederate infantry charged. The 141st Pennsylvania was posted in support of the Federal guns at this point, facing south. The men were lying down when the charge came, and were unperceived by the foe, which swept forward to seize the guns. Suddenly the men

of the 141st rose, poured in a well-directed volley, and followed the smoke of their guns with a wild bayonet-charge. Swept down by ranks, and bewildered by the suddenness of the unexpected regiment, the Confederate line halted, paused, trembled, and fled. The horses of the Union artillery having all been killed, the guns were drawn back by the infantry to the rear of the road-bed.

While this wave of battle, extending from the Round Top west to the orchard, was rolled again and again at the devoted line of blue-coats, Hood, who had instantly appreciated the value of Round Top on seeing it, was organizing a movement to attempt its capture. He had discovered that Little Round Top was not occupied, and that only a thin curtain, composed of the 99th Pennsylvania, was hung in front of the hill. This place he regarded as the prize of the day. Selecting his most trusted men for the assault, he led them out and pointed to the dark ground of the rocky summit which he desired them to possess. On they rushed with wild impetuosity; but, before they could reach the thin line of the 99th, succor had come. The 40th New York, the 6th New Jersey, and the 4th Massachusetts arrived and occupied the path across Plum Run. With desperate valor the enemy penetrate the Union line, and, with still further impetuosity, rush on to the foot of the mountain-side. Suddenly a sheet of flame bursts in their astonished faces. The hill, ten minutes ago unoccupied, swarms at its base with the men of Vincent's brigade, ordered to Little Round Top by Sykes, at the request of General Warren, who has appreciated to the full the importance of this hill. In addition, Warren, hastening to some troops he sees moving close by, finds them to be the third brigade of Ayres's division of the Fifth Corps, under General Weed. The first regiment Warren encounters is commanded by an old friend, Colonel O'Rorke, who, in answer to Warren's demands, causes the column of the 140th New York to

directly scale the acclivities of Little Round Top. This the men do willingly.

All the while Laws's soldiers are pressing Vincent, who defends his position at the point of the muzzle. It is almost hand to hand. Laws, seeing the resistance offered by this small band, determines to end it by a flank movement, at the expense of the 16th Michigan Extending his left, he attacks with impetuosity, and carries his point. The 16th is unable to resist, gives way, Vincent is cut off from the



GENERAL VINCENT'S MONUMENT ON ROUND TOP.

rest of the army, and cannot therefore protect the point of the position —the summit of Little Round Top—on which the officers of the Signal Corps are still waving their colors. At the very moment the 16th Michigan gives way and Laws's men break for the summit, O'Rorke's soldiers reach the top at full run, which Warren has pointed out to them as a citadel to be held at all odds. Not a moment too soon do they arrive. There is no time to contemplate

the battle-field below, which is enveloped in a pall of sulphurous smoke. Laws's soldiers are just appearing on the other side. There is not time to form a line, load their guns, or fix bayonets. O'Rorke, seizing the position in a glance, calls on his willing men. The enemy fires: a large number of the 140th fall on the soil they have never seen, but so well won. With a wild scream, the rest, clubbing their muskets and raising them on high, dash down upon those who a moment since deemed themselves victors. The Confederate advance is checked; the prize seems lost. The foremost of Laws's men are taken prisoner, and a terrible fire is opened on the remainder. Vincent's right, having recovered from its check, now dashes forward once more. Hazlett's battery, which, after the most extraordinary exertions on the part of the men of the 140th New York, has been hauled to the summit, now takes position, though menaced by showers of bullets. The guns cannot be depressed enough to do damage to the enemy on the immediate slope below their muzzles, and they are therefore trained on the Confederate reserve in the valley, and the sound of the guns encourages the Union infantry. The valiant O'Rorke has unhappily fallen; the 140th has lost over one hundred men in a few minutes; the battle waxes more and more intense. Another attempt to pierce the line is made by Laws, but Vincent hastens there with a few reinforcements, and the attempt is defeated. Vincent falls a victim to his bravery, Hood is severely wounded, and the combatants, somewhat exhausted, pause for breath.

On the other side of Plum Run, at this time, the Union positions so stubbornly defended by Ward and De Trobriand are seriously compromised by the arrival of Kershaw, who forces Barnes off the ground he is holding. Ward is obliged to abandon the entire hill of the Devil's Den. The Confederates, crowding the wood, take the 17th Maine, posted behind the wall, in flank, and, rushing across

to the wheat-field, force Winslow's guns to the rear, and menace De Trobriand's weak line. De Trobriand is at the same time assailed in front by Anderson's men, and is compelled to give way. The troops in the orchard on his right cannot give him any assistance, for the artillery which they are there to defend is now threatened by Kershaw's left. The 8th South Carolina makes a valiant attempt to capture the guns of Clark and Bigelow, but are stopped by an appalling fire from the 141st Pennsylvania, who suddenly rise from a sunken road. Under cover of this success, the guns are hauled back beyond the position of peril. This further uncovers De Trobriand's right. Caldwell's strong division now arrives, in time to relieve Birney and Barnes. One brigade, under Cross, advances to De Trobriand's support; a second, under Kelly, which has crossed Plum Run near the road, supports Ward along the slopes bordering this stream a little lower down. This is Meagher's Irish brigade, and they go into the fight in characteristic fashion. When within range of the enemy, the command is halted, the men kneel, and their chaplain, a priest of Rome, standing on a high rock, a natural pulpit, pronounces a general absolution. The "Amen" of the priest is simultaneous with Kelly's "Forward!" and, with the Church's benediction, these brave fellows rush onward. Their onslaught stays the advance of Anderson's brigade. The priest and the soldier together have been irresistible.

In the meantime, Birney, rallying around Cross a portion of De Trobriand's soldiers and Burling's two regiments, which have been driven in on that side, calls on them to follow him, and a dash is made at Kershaw's line, which cannot resist this assault, and is forced back on Somms's brigade, a hundred and fifty yards to the rear. These troops advance against Caldwell's first line, which, losing heavily, is supplanted by the second, composed of the brigades of

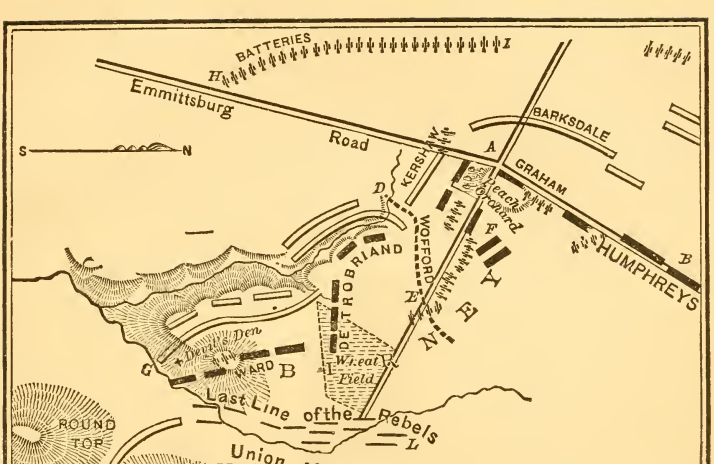
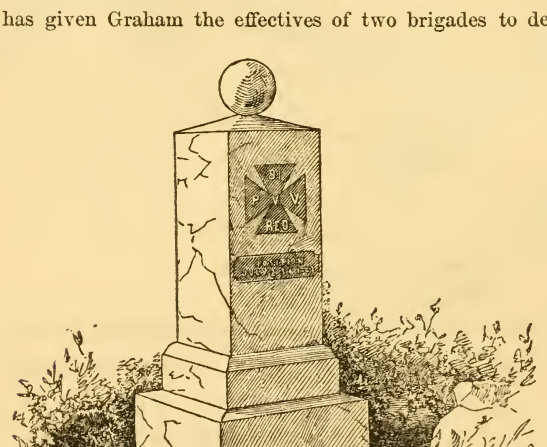


DIAGRAM OF THE ATTACK ON SICKLES AND SYKES, SECOND DAY.

EXPLANATION.—This diagram is taken from General Doubleday's "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," Scribner's "Campaigns of the Civil War." It will be seen that a long line of rebel batteries bears upon A, and that one of them was brought up to enfilade the side A B. The angle at A, attacked by Barksdale on the north, and Kershaw on the west, was broken in. In consequence of this, several batteries on the line E F were sacrificed, and Woffard's brigade soon came forward and took the position D E. The Confederate line being very long, and overlapping Ward's brigade on the left, the latter was forced back, and the exulting rebels advanced to seize Little Round Top. They attacked the force there with great fury, assailing it in front and rear, but they were ultimately repulsed, and finally took up the line G L. Two divisions of the Fifth Corps, and one of the Second Corps, were sent in, one after the other, to drive back the strong rebel force posted from D to G, but each one had a bitter contest in front, and was flanked by the rebel line at D E, so that ultimately all were obliged to retreat, although each performed prodigies of valor. Indeed, Brooke's brigade charged almost up to the enemy's line of batteries, H I. The rebels gained the position L G, confronting our main line and close to it; but a fine charge made by Crawford's division of the Pennsylvania Reserves drove them farther back, and, as part of the Sixth Corps came up and formed to support Crawford, the rebels gave up the contest for the night as regards this part of the field.

Zook and Brooke. These men drive Somms to the other side of the ravine. Kershaw, on the left, is likewise dislodged by the fury of Caldwell's attack, and the Confederates find it necessary to retire, as it were, for breath to renew the struggle. Hood is now exhausted, and McLaws, seeing that Somms and Kershaw are unable to hold their ground, decides to direct the main attack on the orchard. Sickles has given Graham the effectives of two brigades to defend it,



TABLET 91ST PA., LITTLE ROUND TOP.

but it would require strong intrenchments to cover so destitute a position. The Confederate artillery-fire is slackened; the infantry, under Barksdale, of Mississippi, strikes Graham's flank that faces westward. Woffard, with some of Kershaw's battalions, leaps upon Graham from the south, and the devoted Union commander passes through a vortex of fire to find himself wounded and a prisoner. His

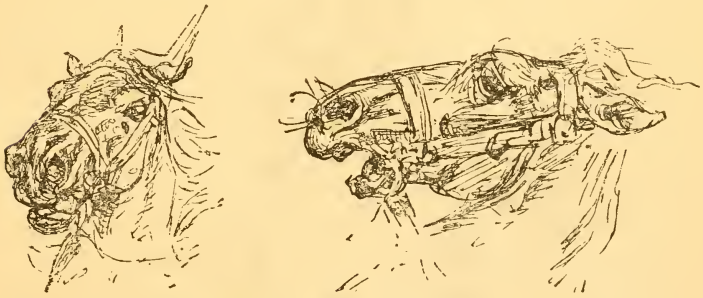
soldiers are prisoners or dispersed. The orchard is captured after a prolonged and gallant defense. The batteries along the Emmettsburg road are withdrawn: it is no longer possible to maintain them. Those on the left are being fired as they are withdrawn. They crowd forward. Birney is defeated: more than half his men are lost. Barksdale pushes on to the front. Woffard bears to the eastward, in order to take in flank the regiments that hold Kershaw in check. Anderson's three brigades, under Wilcox, Perry, and Wright, hasten to dislodge Humphreys from his position on the Emmettsburg road. It is about a quarter to seven. Humphreys's left is turned, and, ordered by Birney, he executes a masterly movement to the rear, reforming his line of battle under the most difficult circumstances. By this time, Barnes and Caldwell are finally driven out of the wheat-field. Zook is killed on this bloody ground. The Federal line is irrevocably broken, and all the forces which till then have held Longstreet in check are no longer able to reform it. A gradual concentration and falling back on Little Round Top, the real point of support for the Federal left, now takes place. It was inevitable.

Let us now return to this splendid position, which we left on the temporary cessation of the Confederate attack. Weed's brigade has been ordered by Sykes to reinforce the 140th New York, and has promptly complied. Weed reaches there at the moment Vincent falls mortally wounded, and when both sides are preparing to renew the fight. Laws makes a determined onslaught on the 20th Maine, and a hand-to-hand fight ensues. Weed sets an example of heroic bravery, and falls mortally wounded by the side of Hazlett's battery. Hazlett, bending down to receive the dying man's last words, is also struck, and falls lifeless upon the body of his chief. The carnage is fearful. Happily the enemy is nearly exhausted, and, in his attempt to surround the left of the Federals, he has prolonged his line too much.

Colonel Chamberlain takes advantage of it to charge the enemy in turn, which so surprises the Confederates that they fall back in dismay, leaving more than three hundred wounded and prisoners. The brigades of General Ayres on Plum Run, and the arrival of Crawford with McCandless's brigade on Little Round Top, suffice to drive the enemy over Plum Run, with which movement ceases the struggle for the possession of this vantage-ground. It has been bitter, costly, desperate, and triumphant for its defenders.

The battle continues for the possession of the hills in and about Plum Run. Barksdale and Woffard attack Humphreys's weak division, and Hancock — who took command on the retirement of Sickles — hurries to the support of Humphreys all the forces at his disposal. Two regiments of Hays's division, Willard's brigade, and thirty or forty pieces of reserve artillery under Major McGilvery, accomplish the immediate support, while Meade, summoning from the right, sends Williams's division, closely followed by one of Geary's brigades, under Candy, and preceded by Lockwood's two regiments, to the front. Three other brigades are also hurried forward, and Meade calls upon General Newton to weaken Cemetery Hill as much as possible, in order to assist Humphreys. The final assault of the Confederates on the Union left now takes place, and is led by Anderson, McLaws, Wilcox, and Barksdale, Longstreet directing in person. Hood could not advance, owing to the possession of Plum Run and Little Round Top by the Federals. These are ready to receive them, and have now occupied Big Round Top also, thus closing all access on that end. The fight becomes furious. The fiery Barksdale is shot, under the fire of Burling's regiments. His soldiers, carried away by his bravery, rush upon the Federals, but are thrown back in disorder, leaving their dying chief in the hands of the Unionists. Woffard, who is supporting Barksdale on the right, cannot go beyond the flats of

Plum Run; Anderson's brigade, on the left, is not within reach. Longstreet waits in vain for Somms and Kershaw, whose brigades have suffered too much, and cannot renew the attack. At this moment Anderson's division scales the slopes along which Humphreys and Gibbon are posted. Wilcox, on the right, followed at a considerable distance by Perry, leads the attack. On the left, Wright, receiving the oblique fire of several guns posted on the edge of a small wood above Gibbon's front, rushes forward and captures them; but Webb's brigade, emerging from its position, makes a desperate

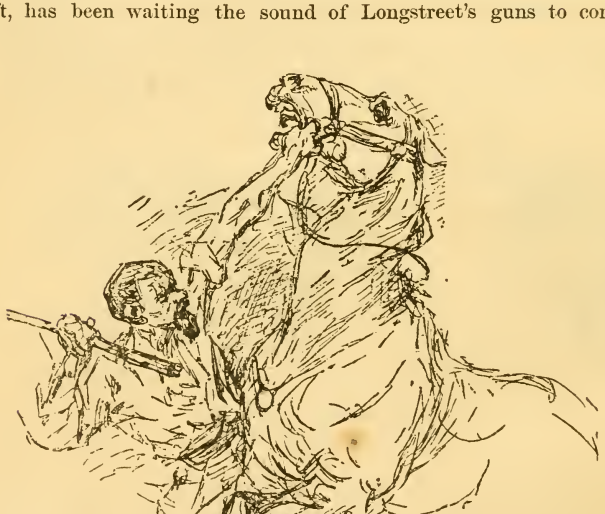


ARTILLERY-HORSES IN BATTLE.

stand in defense of the hill. Wright, encouraged by the sight of the crowds that are encumbering the Baltimore road, believes he is about to become the master of the hill, and fights with sublime fury. In fifteen minutes he loses two-thirds of his effective force, and is compelled to fall back before Gibbon's division, which is facing him with ideal courage. Wilcox, taken in flank by McGilvery's artillery, instead of the retreating soldiers he supposed he was pursuing, comes suddenly upon Humphreys's (in good order) and Hancock's reserves, and into a circle of fire which in a breath strips from him five hundred men of the sixteen hundred with him. Dispirited, broken,

sullen, he retires to the Emmettsburg road. The last effort against the Federals has failed; and, as the twilight creeps in to cover the scene of blood and death, the musketry-fire ceases, the artillery languishes, and the pall of smoke drifts away on the rising night-breeze. The agony here is over.

During most of this time, Ewell, commanding the Confederate left, has been waiting the sound of Longstreet's guns to convey to



him the order for attack. A contrary wind prevailing, he does not hear the sounds of battle until five o'clock. Then he prepares at once. Six batteries on Benner's Hill open fire in support of the attack of Johnson's division on the Federal positions on Culp's Hill. An hour suffices

to silence the fire of these guns, so well is the Federal artillery served. Finding an attempt on the north and northeast sides of Culp's Hill impossible, Johnson determines to attack the Federals in the very gorges of Rock Creek, in order to turn their positions by way of the southeast. About half-past six he is in position and opens fire, and for the first time on the 2d of July the battle is in progress along the whole front of both armies.

While Johnson was pushing in the right of the line on Culp's Hill, those who defended Cemetery Hill were about to face the first historic charge of the battle—that of the Louisiana Tigers. The summit of Cemetery Hill was held by Wiedrick's and Ricketts's batteries, supported by a part of the Eleventh Corps, under cover of stone walls. To the right of Cemetery Hill, at right angles to it, was the beginning of Culp's Hill, upon a small plateau of which was planted Stevens's Maine battery. His guns enfiladed the approaches to Cemetery Hill. On the right of Stevens's battery began the heavy breast-works erected by Wadsworth on the top of Culp's Hill, and overhanging its precipitous sides. This earth-work was carried round the hill, and was continued by Greene, whose right rested at a ravine that declines to a thickly-wooded plateau. These breast-works were continued beyond the ravine, but at this hour had no infantry to make them effective, the troops having been ordered to Round Top.

Just as the sun was disappearing in the red west and the soft gray shadows of twilight were gathering like a ghostly army, the defenders of Cemetery Hill saw emerging from behind an eminence near the town a long line of infantry formed for assault. Onward the column moved with the precision of a parade and all the steadiness of a holiday spectacle. The line was formed of the brigades of Hays and Hoke, led by the famous Louisiana Tigers. The moment they came in sight, they faced the test of death. Stevens opened on them

with every gun: Wiedrick and Ricketts joined in the chorus. The slaughter was immediately terrible; men fell dead before the iron storm at the rate of a dozen a minute. The guns of Ricketts were charged with canister, and they fired every fifteen seconds. Stevens's battery, enfilading the Confederate line, wreaked furious destruction upon the storming column, which, through it all, in the face of the very hell of war, kept on their upward way. As the Tigers came within musket-range of the crest of Cemetery Hill, Howard's infantry, hidden behind the stone wall, poured volley after volley into the faces of the wild-hearted and maddened men. But the eyes of two armies were on the Tigers; they carried the guerdon of fame that they had never failed in a charge. They could not halt now, the hour of their hardest trial. Over the stone walls they went at a bound. Stevens was obliged to cease firing, for fear of killing friends. Wiedrick is unable to withstand the shock; his supports and his men are swept back together before the force of that human tornado. Ricketts quails not; the full strength of the storm, falling on his devoted men, falls in vain. His left piece is taken: the Tigers are within the cage. The remaining guns are still served with admirable discipline and courage, drivers and officers taking the places of the dead cannoniers. A struggle takes place for the guidon; it is in the hands of a Tiger; Lieutenant Brockway seizes a stone, hurls it full at the head of the soldier, which fells him to the ground, and in a moment the Tiger is shot with his own musket. The wildest confusion—a bedlam of terror—now ensues. The rapidly-gathering darkness makes friends and foes indistinguishable. The men at the batteries are being overpowered by their desperate and maddened assailants, but still they cling to their guns; with handspikes, rammers, and stones they defend their position, shouting to one another: "Death on our own State soil rather than give the enemy the guns!" The moment is most critical; the fate of the issue is near at

hand. At this instant Carroll's brigade rushes in to the rescue; with wild shouts they burst upon the almost exhausted foe. They waver, they turn, they retreat in confusion. Ricketts's men fly to their guns, double-shot them, and fire deadly parting salutes at the defeated Tigers. Their charge is over; they have been beaten. Nearly twelve hundred of their seventeen hundred are left dead and dying. It has been indeed a bloody half-hour's work. They pass down the hill, out into the darkness, and are seen no more in history.

CAPTAIN R. B. RICKETTS.

All the while, Johnson is battling with persistent force against Greene on Culp's Hill. Unable to beat in his line defending the breast-works, he seizes the line thrown up by Ruger and Geary and abandoned when these commanders were ordered to reinforce the Federals on Plum Run. Again and again Johnson assailed Greene, and again and again is he driven back with dismay. Finding it impossible to break down this gallant soldier, Johnson pushes on past Culp's Hill, and has almost reached the Baltimore pike when the now offensive darkness comes to the aid of the Federals, and Johnson halts his men. The battle of the second day is over, and in the deep shadows of welcome night the tired men throw themselves down, not caring whether the sod or a corpse is their pillow.

In the early hours of the night the leaders sum up the day's total. During the terrible storm, the Confederates have acquitted themselves with the courage and ardor that have so frequently secured victory to them. Nevertheless, they have not achieved the results which they

were entitled to expect from their enormous sacrifices. The condition of the battle-field has been against them, and in favor of the Union arms. Though defeated on the right, they have won such advantages on the left that Lee is more than justified in renewing the attack. The situation of Meade, in spite of the advantages he has gained, is properly alarming. His losses are enormous—more than twenty thousand for two days' fighting! The enemy has not spoken his best word, and the Union commander is fearful lest another day's conflict equally murderous would cause his army to melt away into nothing. A council of war decides to fight it out on the morrow, and the rest of the now moonlit night is occupied in preparations for the coming final and fierce whirlwind of strife that is to decide the battle and the life of the Republic.

The Third Day.—July 3, 1863.

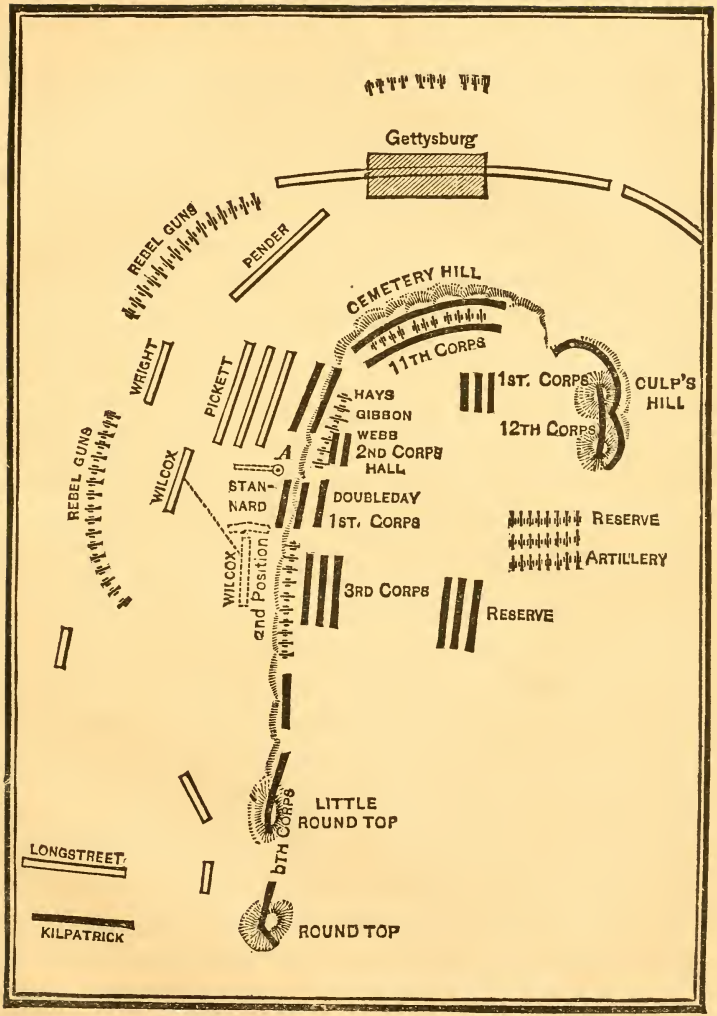
SUMMARY OF POINTS.—3.40 A. M., Federal attack on Confederate left, on Culp's Hill. Final repulse and re-occupation of Culp's Hill positions, 11 A. M. Federal cavalry attack on Confederate trains on Confederate right. Sharp skirmishing 11 to 11.45 A. M. 1 P. M., artillery-duel begins. Pickett's charge, 2.30 P. M. Final repulse of Confederate attack about 3.15 P. M. Desultory fighting up to 6 P. M. Duration of fighting on Federal right, seven hours; on Federal left, about five hours.

A GETTYSBURG BELLE 100 YEARS AGO.

THE kindly moon lights up the battle-field all the night of the 2d–3d, as though it were desirous nothing should hinder the prompt resumption of hostilities. The wounded are cared for as far as possible, and the lines of both armies are rectified and strengthened. Lee intends to renew his attack on the Federal right, where Johnson has gained such an advantage, and attempt also to pierce the Union centre. Meade determines to push Johnson back, and then to wait developments. In addition to his reports from the battle-field, Meade is aware that Stuart and Kilpatrick have met, and fought a sharp engagement, which has, however, no bearing on the final conflict of both armies, now about to take place.

During the night, Geary's and Ruger's divisions were ordered back to Culp's Hill. Geary, finding his old ground occupied, formed on Greene's right. Ruger took position on the flank and rear of Johnson's men. Shortly after 3 A. M., General Kane observed the enemy moving about, preparatory, presumably, to a charge. Reporting to Geary, that officer promptly took the offensive, and, at twenty minutes before four, discharged his pistol as a signal for opening the attack. The conflict, thus begun, continued for seven hours with intense bitterness. The firing of the Union troops was most effective: the Confederate charges, which were made with great spirit, availed nothing. The artillery-fire from the Union lines was well directed, and accomplished much damage: the Confederate forces being unable to get their artillery into any position from which an effective reply could be made. As the day wears on, the sun beats upon the troops with unstinted fury, making the terrible situation more terrible still. The struggle is terrific: hand to hand, man to man, almost impossible to describe, as it is made up of incidents of bravery and accidents of death as numerous as the combatants themselves. A terrific charge by Stonewall Jackson's old command, made with useless heroism upon Kane's brigade of Geary's division, failing, Johnson was at last convinced—at 11 A. M.—that he could effect nothing further, and, to a return-charge of Geary's division, he yielded his ground slowly and reluctantly. With a yell of congratulation, Geary's men reoccupied their breast-works. This ended all attempts to turn the Federal right, and, beyond a fusilade now and again when anything showed itself, the Confederate forces of Ewell gave their opponents no further trouble.

The final scene is now to transpire before the eyes of the devoted men of both armies. One more terrific tableau, and the battle is done. Lee will attempt to break the Federal centre. He had failed to break the left—he had failed to turn the right. He must pierce the centre, or retreat. For this purpose, he has Pickett's division—the flower of the



BATTLE OF THE THIRD DAY.—Pickett's charge. From Scribner's "Campaigns of the Civil War: Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," by Abner Doubleday Federal troops solid black lines, Confederate parallel lines.

grand old commonwealth of Virginia—which has not yet been in action, and which is full of enthusiasm. They will lead, they will follow, anywhere. He decides to launch them upon the centre, and to support them on both flanks by an advance of the balance of his available army. It will be a supreme effort—the last desperate chance of a desperate man. Longstreet's men, the soldiers under Hood and McLaws, have suffered too much to undertake the support of Pickett. They remain inactive spectators of Pickett's efforts. Lee therefore forms Pickett's division in two lines—Kemper and Garnett leading, supported by Armistead, with Wilcox and Perry, of Hill's Corps, on his right, and Pettigrew, commanding Heth's division, and Trimble, with two of Pender's brigades, of Hill's Corps, for a like purpose on his left. Pickett explains the purpose of the charge, and designates to each officer his exact position. Everything is ready to go forward, after the artillery has cleared the way. Longstreet does not approve of the assault. Lee overrules his objections; and the plan, as projected by the Confederate commander, is executed.

To the Confederate artillery is entrusted the heavy work. Colonel Alexander, at daybreak, places the six reserve batteries of the First Corps along the Emmettsburg road; the rest of the artillery of this corps is presently posted in this vicinity, and both form a slightly concave line, of seventy-five pieces, from the peach-orchard to a point which commands the road east of the Godori house, at a distance of from nine hundred to thirteen hundred yards from the Federal line. The batteries of Major Henry, to the right of the orchard, cross their fire with that of the rest of the line. Alexander's batteries are ranged above this position, at the summit of the slope running down to the Trostle house. On his left, and somewhat in his rear, is located the Washington Artillery, with Dearing's and Cabell's battalions. To this line, Meade was not able to oppose as many guns, owing to the shorter space at his disposal. At

Cemetery Hill, on the right, were the batteries of Ricketts, Wiedrick, Dilger, Bancroft, Eakin, Wheeler, Hill, and Taft, under the command of Major Osborn. Next to him, and directly in front of Meade's headquarters, extending from Ziegler's Grove south along Hancock's front, were the batteries of Woodruff, Arnold, Cushing, Brown, and Rorty, commanded by Major Hazard. Still further on the Federal left was Major McGilvery, commanding the batteries of Thomas, Thompson, Phillips, Hart, Sterling, Roch, Cooper, Dow, and Ames. Gibbs and Rittenhouse held the summit of Little Round Top. Eighty guns were thus in effective position. The Union infantry supporting this artillery consists of Robinson's division of the First Corps, at Ziegler's Grove, and to his left the divisions of Hays and Gibbon, of the Second Corps, and that of Doubleday, of the First. To the left again were Caldwell, of the Second, and parts of the Third, Fifth, and Sixth Corps.

By one o'clock, the enemy having perfected his arrangements, Longstreet reluctantly sends word to Colonel Walton to give the signal. Two cannon-shots, fired on the right by the Washington Artillery at an interval of a minute, break the silence brooding over the scorched and waiting battle-field. The signal is well understood by both armies, and the solitary smoke of these shots has not dispersed before the whole Confederate line is ablaze. The throats of one hundred and thirty-eight cannon obey the signal, and send forth a concerted roar that rivals the angriest thunder. The Federal guns wait, under General Hunt's orders, fifteen minutes before replying, in order to take a survey of the batteries upon which they must concentrate their fire. Their positions afford better shelter than those of the enemy, but the formation of the Federal line affords the Confederates the advantages of a concentric fire. By 1.15 P. M., the reply is made. More than two hundred guns are now engaged in the most tremendous and most terrible artillery-duel ever witnessed in the New World. Every size and form of shell known to British and

American gunnery shrieks, moans, whistles, and wrathfully flutters over the ground. As many as six in a second—for the Confederate batteries fire volleys constantly twice in a second—bursting and screaming, carry destruction everywhere, and everywhere ruin and dismay. It is a hell of fire, that amazes the greatest veteran present. The wild death-screams of the shells are answered with the peculiar yells of the dying: the blent cry of pain, and horror, and despair! It is an hour of terror. Death is master of the situation. The roar of the iron storm cannot drown the accordant shriek of the dying, the wild curse of the wounded, the avenging oaths of the living. Was there ever such a scene? The fire of the Federals is effective, but General Hunt, anticipating the infantry-attack soon to follow, orders a cessation, and the batteries on Cemetery Hill cease their angry answers. They are followed by the rest, and soon the Confederate guns hear no reply but the echoes of their own attack. By their cannoniers this silence is interpreted to mean that the ammunition has given out, and that the Federal position is now assailable. The Confederate fire ceases. Its silence is ominous: it is the calm that just precedes the maddest fury of the storm.

Pickett rides up to Longstreet, and asks for orders to advance. The movement is so contrary to Longstreet's judgment, that that general is silent. He answers nothing. Pickett says to his superior, proudly: "I shall go forward, sir!" And then, from out the woods which contain the Confederate fortified line, there bursts a splendid mass of infantry, which is quickly marshaled in magnificent line of battle. It is a compact formation, fourteen thousand strong. At the word, the men start forward:

> Firm-paced and slow, a horrid front they form,
> Still as the breeze, but dreadful as the storm!

Nothing interrupts the view of this superb movement. The dullest soldier can comprehend as readily as his general the purpose and power

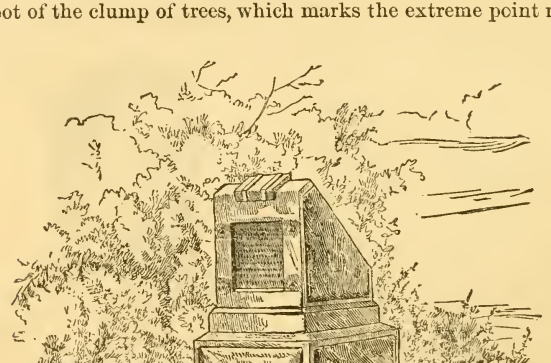
LEE AT GETTYSBURG. (FROM A CONFEDERATE ACCOUNT OF THAT GENERAL.)

of this advancing host. The shock will be great—possibly fatal! Full of ardor as if rushing to assault the capital of the nation, yet marching with measured steps so as not to break the alignment, on come these valiant men, treading steadily forward while yet aware that each step brings them nearer certain death. Solidly quiet, magnificent is their progress. Marching in the direction of the salient position occupied by Hancock, Pickett, after passing beyond the front of Wilcox, causes each of his brigades to make a half-wheel to the left. This movement is hardly completed before McGilvery leads off with the fire of the Federal batteries: a cloud-burst of flame. This, though well directed, does not suffice to check the soldiers of Pickett. Another half-wheel to the right, and Pickett is in a perilous position. Wilcox has separated from him, and uncovered his right; Pettigrew, on his left, either cannot or will not push forward his supports, and the Federal line is within musket-range. Still the advance is unchecked: Pickett cannot go back. Solid shot, shells, shrapnel, and canister are poured forth in unstinted measure. Never was a grander sight, never a more matchless courage. Carnage is here and now personified. A single shot of McGilvery, firing upon Pickett's flank, kills ten men. Then the Union infantry pours in a volley. Pickett's front rank is decimated in a second. Staggering a moment, it moves again. The men rush forward at double-quick. The furious fusilade is uninterrupted. Garnett, whose brigade is in the advance, falls dead within a hundred yards of the Union front. His men rush madly upon the parts of the line where are the 69th and 71st. This brings them under the fire of Stannard's brigade, which has occupied a small woods in advance and to the left of the point of Pickett's attack. Hancock, always alert to seize a favorable opportunity, forms them to take the enemy's line in flank. Two regiments from Armistead's right are decimated and disorganized by this movement. The remainder of this brigade throws itself in the rear of the centre of

Pickett's line. Armistead, urging his men forward, reaches the front rank between Kemper and Garnett — if it yet be possible to distinguish regiments and brigades in this compact mass of human beings, which, all covered with blood, seems to be driven by an irresistible force superior to the individual will of those composing it — and throws himself upon the Union line. The shock is terrific: it falls first on the brigades of Hall and Harrow, then concentrates itself on that of Webb. The Confederates pierce the first line of the Federals, but the latter fall back upon the second small earth-works near the artillery. These pieces now fire grape-shot. Hancock and Gibbon hurry up the reserves. Hall rectifies his line, which has been outflanked on the right, Harrow advances with his left, and almost takes Pickett in reverse. The regiments become mixed; commanders do not know where their soldiers are; the fighting is the struggle of a mob. Commands are of no avail: they cannot be heard or obeyed. A clump of trees just within the angle-wall is the Confederate objective point. Armistead, on foot, his hat waved on the point of his sword, rushes forward to attack the battery. With one hundred and fifty devoted men, who will follow him anywhere, he pierces the mass of combatants, passes the earth-works, and reaches Cushing's guns, which can no longer fire for fear of killing friends. Cushing, mortally wounded in both thighs, runs his

GENERAL HANCOCK, 1863.

last serviceable gun down to the fence, and shouts: "Webb, I will give them one more shot." He fires the gun, calls out: "Good-bye!" and falls dead beside his piece. Armistead answers the challenge: "Give them the cold steel, boys!" and lays his hand upon a gun. But, at that moment, by the side of Cushing, his young and gallant adversary, intrepid Armistead falls, pierced with balls. They both lie at the foot of the clump of trees, which marks the extreme point reached



WHERE THE CONFEDERATE CAUSE WAS BURIED.

by the Confederates in this, their supremest effort. Where Cushing and Armistead lie is where the tide of invasion stops. The Confederate cause is buried there: there, beneath the blood of as brave soldiers as ever carried sword or faced the march of death. The men who came forward here, when defeated, did not fall back: there was no one left to return.

The brigades of Wilcox and Perry, failing to move with Pickett's division, having sheltered themselves for a moment, no sooner see that Pickett has gone forward and penetrated the Union line, than they

hurry up to assault a little further to the south, in Hancock's face. The Union line attacks with vigor, and Stannard attacks the exposed flank from his vantage-ground. But feeble resistance is offered: the assault is over quickly, numbers are taken prisoner, and the grandest charge of the war is spent. The battle of Gettysburg is won. For, with the exception of two spirited and desperate cavalry-contests between Gregg and Hampton, and Kilpatrick and Stuart, the fighting at Gettysburg is finished. Well may the devout follower of the cause of human liberty exclaim, with the commanding general of the Union army: "Thank God!"

The Valley of the Shadow of Death.

"WAR."
Gettysburg Battle Monument.

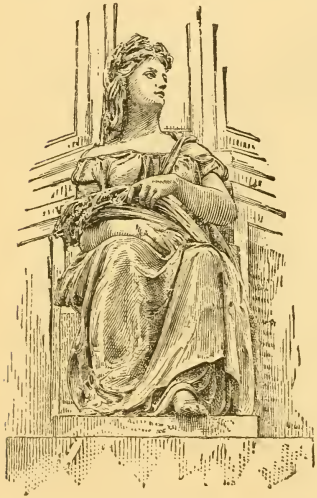
WHAT remained of the regiments that crossed the Potomac on their way North, in June, under the command of colonels, recrossed that river in July under the command of corporals. It was thus that proud Army of Northern Virginia returned to the Old Dominion.

The first part of Lee's army to retreat—the wounded—began their weary blood-stained journey on July 4th. General Imboden, who was designated by the Confederate chieftain to undertake the moving of the wounded, was sent for just before midnight, July 3d. An hour later, he saw his chief riding slowly up to headquarters. His horse was walking: its rider was evidently wrapped in profound thought. There were no sentinels on guard save the soft summer moon, which threw sad shadows over the blood-bestrewn field, now and forever lost to this silent man in gray. No staff-officer accompanied him; he came alone, as if the burden of the day's disaster had stripped him of his friends, as it had of his cause. Riding alone, he seemed the personification of the Lost Cause—lost on the fields of Gettysburg, now covered by thousands of weary men, thousands of wounded, thousands of the dead!

As he approached and noticed the young general, Lee reined up his horse and essayed to dismount. The effort to do so betrayed so much physical exhaustion that Imboden stepped forward to assist him. He alighted, threw his arm across his saddle to rest himself, and, fixing his eyes upon the ground, leaned in silence upon his weary horse, as motionless as a statue. Upon his dignified and expressive features was stamped the deepest seal of sadness. Imboden broke the silence: "General, this has been a hard day on you." Lee looked up and replied mournfully: "Yes, it has been a sad, sad day to us." Then he relapsed into his thoughtful mood again. After a minute, broken only by the strange sounds of night, he straightened up to his full height, and said, with great animation, energy, and excitement of manner, in a voice tremulous with emotion: "General, I never saw troops behave more magnificently than Pickett's division of Virginians did to-day in their grand charge upon the enemy. And, if they had been supported as they were to have been—but for some reason not yet fully explained they were not—we would have held the position they so gloriously won at such fearful loss of noble lives, and the day would have been ours." After a moment he added, almost in a tone of agony: "Too bad! *Too bad!* Oh, too bad!"

After a pause, instructions were given, and Imboden started to lead the weary march back to Virginia. Organizing his train, seventeen miles long, he moved at 4 P. M., July 4th. Hardly was he well away from the heavy shadows of Gettysburg when the storm, which had begun at noon, grew to a gale. Canvas was no shield against it, and the poor wounded, lying upon the hard naked boards of the wagon-bodies, were drenched by the pitiless rain. Horses and mules, blinded and maddened by the storm, became almost unmanageable. The roar of the winds and waters made it almost impossible to communicate orders. From the rapidly-moving wagons, now partly covered by the

falling night, issued wails of agony. The men were wounded and mutilated in every conceivable way. Some had their legs shattered by a shell or a minie-ball, some were shot through their bodies, others had arms torn to shreds, some had received a ball in the face, or a jagged piece of shell had lacerated their heads. Scarcely one in a hundred had received adequate surgical aid. Many had been without food for thirty-six hours. Their ragged, bloody, and dirty clothes, clotted and hardened with blood, rasped the tender inflamed lips of their gaping wounds. Very few of the wagons had even straw in them, and all were without springs. The road was rough and rocky; the jolting was enough to have killed strong men. As the horses trotted on, while the winds howled through the driving rain, there arose, from that awful procession of the dying, oaths and curses, sobs and prayers, moans and shrieks, that pierced the darkness and made the storm seem gentle:



"PLENTY."
Gettysburg Battle Monument.

"Oh, God! why can't I die?"

"My God! will no one have mercy on me, and kill me, and end my misery?"

"Oh, stop one minute! Take me out; let me die on the roadside."

"I am dying! I am dying! My poor wife—my dear children—what will become of you?"

No help could be rendered to anyone. There was no time even to press a canteen to the lips of the dying. On, on, was the only thing

on into the night and storm—into the Valley of the Shadow of Death—into oblivion.

The battle was lost; the cause was decided. Liberty was triumphant; slavery was abolished in the American republic forever. By the time the first part of the Confederate army of invasion disappeared over the mountain, in retreat, maimed and discomfited, Meade had learned the results of the fray, and had time to value the fruits of his victory.

"PEACE"
Gettysburg Battle Monument.

It is not desirable here to offer any criticism of the conduct of this great battle. Everybody who has written about it has done so with much animus against some general or other. The present compiler has no criticisms of this kind to make. General Lee's cause of the defeat of the Confederate forces is found in his words quoted above. That he fought his troops better than General Meade is but little disparagement to the Union leader, who was pitted against a veteran soldier, commanding an army which had been molded and trained under his own eye, and which he had led to triumph on many a hard-fought field, thus giving to the veterans who composed it a devotion to their chief, and an enthusiasm for him, that were worth many heavy battalions. Meade, on the other hand, had commanded the Army of the Potomac just three days. He had never before exercised an independent command, and had only led a division in battle—the Fifth Corps, which he commanded at Chan-

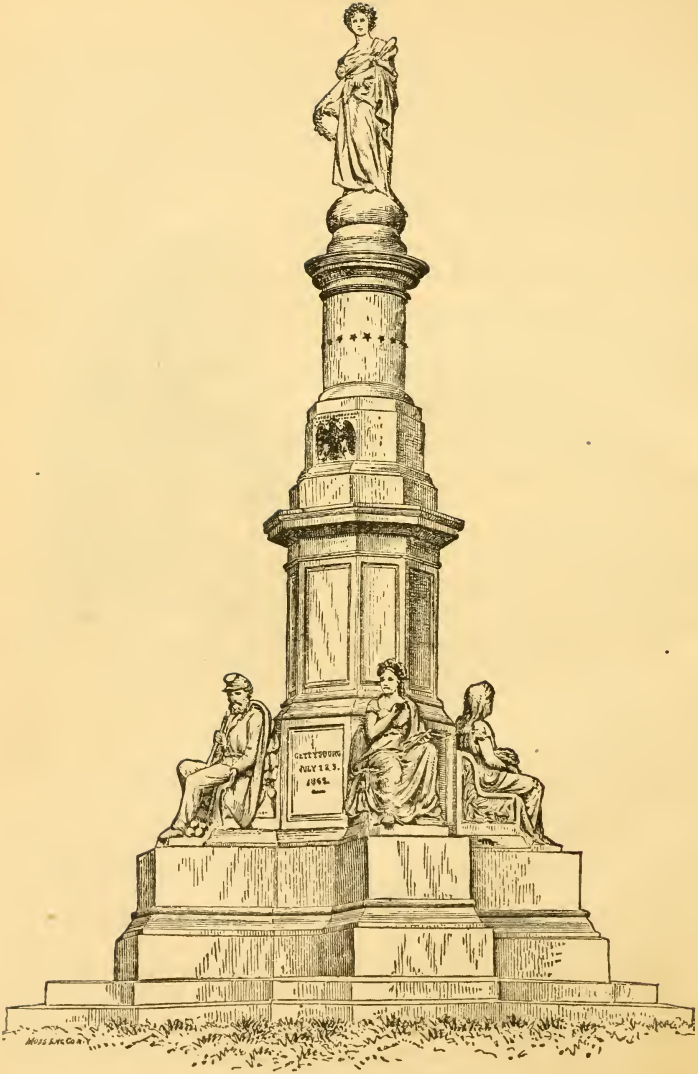
cellorsville, not having been seriously engaged in that disastrous fight. The Army of the Potomac was, too, dispirited by frequent defeats, and the corps and division commanders were, from political and other reasons, far from being that compact and earnestly-united band of leaders that the cause, the time, and duty should have made them. At such a moment, every man's best was what was demanded.

Although no criticism has been attempted in this story, a word is necessary upon the so-often repeated question put by those even who are not versed in the science of war: Why did not Meade attack Lee immediately upon the failure of Pickett's charge? Several of the participating generals gave it—in their testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War—as their opinion that, had Meade ordered a counter-charge upon the repulse of Pickett, for which the fresh troops of Sedgwick were at hand, Lee might have been routed and his army destroyed. Hancock, indeed, sent a note from his hospital-bed, urging Meade to go forward. But Meade had not Hancock, nor Sickles, nor Reynolds, nor Warren, nor Doubleday, Gibbon, Barlow, Butterfield, Vincent, Weed, Zook, Graham, Stone, Paul, Barnes, nor Brooke to direct such a charge; and the enemy, expecting such a movement, was very well prepared to meet it. In good position and behind breast-works, the very conditions which made Longstreet's assault so difficult for him would have been against Meade, and in favor of the Confederates. Longstreet tells us, indeed, that he was in readiness, and "would have counted such an assault a rare piece of good-fortune." No one, indeed, can view the scene of Pickett's charge, and not wonder why Lee was so foolish as to order it. Meade, therefore, was more than justified in not making a similar blunder. Few of this officer's critics would have acted otherwise, had they been in supreme command. From the safe distance of a score of years, it is easy to condemn. On July 3d, 1863, we should probably have felt cautious and conservative.

As it was, Meade, with all the faults committed, had fought and won a great battle: indeed, a very great battle—one of the decisive engagements of history. Not only in the results that were immediately dependent upon the issue—involving the fate of slavery and the Southern cause—was this a great battle, but for its own size and proportions. Let us look at the statistics, upon which there are many opinions, varying quite widely. The figures of the Count de Paris, in his "Civil War in America," which are endorsed by General Doubleday in his "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," are those given here. The count says:

"HISTORY."
Gettysburg Battle Monument.

The strength of the two armies has given rise to lively discussions. The returns, used at the North and South in similar forms, have been increased by some and reduced by others at their own pleasure. These returns were under three heads: the first represented the total number of officers and soldiers inscribed on the rolls, whether absent or present; the second represented those present on active duty, comprising all men who were in the field-hospitals, under arrest, or detached on special service; the third contained the real number of combatants present under arms. The first head was therefore quite fictitious; the second mentioned the number of men to be fed in the army, including non-combatants; the third, the effective force that could be brought on the battle-field. The latter number is evidently the most important to know; but, as we have observed, it varied greatly, for a long march in a week of bad weather was sufficient to fill the hospitals. In ordinary times, it was from twelve to eighteen per cent. less than under the second head. It



GETTYSBURG BATTLE MONUMENT.

did not even always represent exactly the precise number of combatants: in fact, when, after a long march, the stragglers did not answer to roll-call, they were not immediately set down as deserters, which would have caused them to lose a portion of their pay; a few days' grace was granted to them, and the result was that thousands of soldiers, separated from their commands, followed the army at a distance, unable to take part in any battle, and yet figuring on the returns as able-bodied combatants. In this respect, there was much more tolerance shown in the Union army than among the Confederates; on this account, the falling-off in the number of combatants is a new source of mistakes and discussions.

We have stated that this diminution amounted to thirteen thousand, for the Army of the Potomac, between the 10th of June and the 4th of July. We will spare the reader the details of our calculations, simply presenting the figures that have been given us, which we believe to be as near the truth as possible.

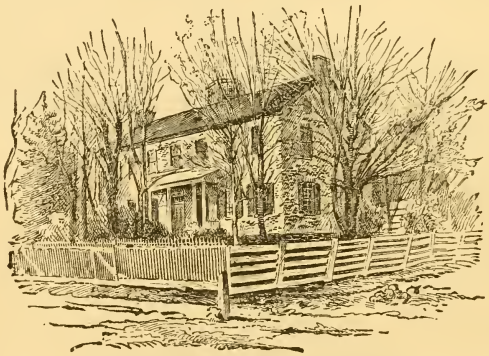
The Army of the Potomac, without French's division, which had not gone beyond Frederick, numbered on its returns, on the 30th of June, 167,251 men, more than 21,000 of whom were on detached service, and nearly 28,000 in the hospitals. The number of men present with their corps was 112,988, and that of men under arms, 99,475; but this last figure included those doing duty at headquarters, who formed a total of 2,750 men who could not be counted among the combatants. Stannard's and Lockwood's brigades having brought Meade a reinforcement of about five thousand men on the 1st of July, the effective forces borne on the returns may be stated as follows:

Troops taking no part in battle,	2,750
Artillery,	7,000
Cavalry,	10,500
Infantry,	85,500
Total,	105,750

And 352 pieces of artillery.

The artillery and infantry, which were alone seriously engaged, even on the battle-field of Gettysburg, form, therefore, a total of about ninety-one thousand men and three hundred and twenty-seven pieces of cannon, Meade having left twenty-five heavy guns in reserve at Westminster. But, in order to ascertain the real number of combatants that

the Union general could bring into line, it is proper to deduct from three to four thousand, left as additional guards near the supply-trains, the batteries remaining at Westminster, and for all men detached on extra duty, and from four to five thousand for the stragglers entered on the returns. The latter were the much more numerous on account of the fact that, the returns having only been prepared at the end of July, all those who joined the army after the battle were entered as being present; so that these rolls only represent the number of those absent without leave at the totally insignificant figure of 3,292. This deduction



PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE (Old Building).

makes the effective forces of Meade amount to from eighty-two to eighty-four thousand men.

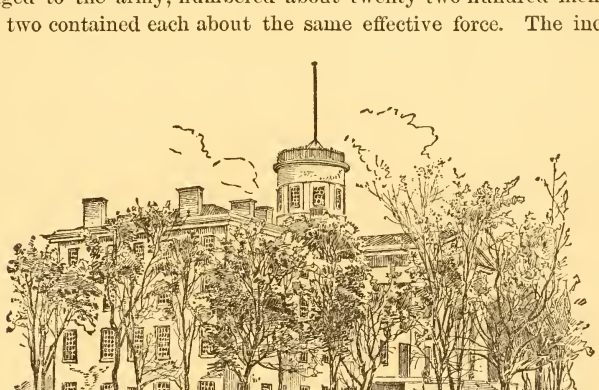
The Army of Northern Virginia, on the 31st of May, 1863, contained an effective force of 88,754 officers and soldiers present, 74,468 of whom were under arms. The latter consisted of:

General staff and infantry,	59,420
Cavalry,	10,292
Artillery,	4,756
Total,	74,468

And 206 pieces of artillery.

During the month of June, its effective force was increased by the return of a certain number of sick, who, thanks to the mild weather,

had been restored to health, and those who had been wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, by the arrival of recruits, the result of the conscription-law, and by the addition of four brigades—two of infantry under Pettigrew and Davis, one of cavalry under Jenkins, and one made up of mixed troops under Imboden. The first was nearly four thousand strong; that of Davis, consisting of four regiments which are not borne on the returns of the 31st of May, although two of them had formerly belonged to the army, numbered about twenty-two hundred men; the other two contained each about the same effective force. The increase



PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE (Present Building).

of artillery amounted to fifteen batteries, comprising sixty-two pieces of cannon and about eight hundred men. On the other hand, this effective force was diminished, first, by the absence of Corse's brigade of Pickett's division, and one regiment of Pettigrew's brigade left at Hanover Junction, and three regiments of Early's division left at Winchester—say about three thousand five hundred men; then by the losses sustained in the battles of Fleetwood, Winchester, and Aldie, amounting to fourteen hundred men; finally by the admission to the hospitals of men unable to bear the fatigue of the long marches which the army had to make,

and by the absence of those who, voluntarily or otherwise, remained behind during these marches. It is difficult to reckon precisely the number of the disabled, of stragglers, and of deserters that the army had lost during the month of June. Private information and the comparison of some figures lead us to believe that it was not very large, and did not exceed five per cent. of the effective force of the army—say three thousand seven hundred and fifty men in all. We can therefore estimate the diminution of the army at about three thousand seven hundred men on the one hand, and its increase, on the other hand, by the addition of three brigades and some artillery, at seven thousand. We believe that the difference of seventeen hundred between these two figures must be lessened at least from one thousand to twelve hundred, by the return of the sick and wounded and the arrival of a number of conscripts; that, consequently, the Army of Northern Virginia arrived on the battle-field of Gettysburg with about five thousand combatants more than it had on the 31st of May, 1863—that is to say, in the neighborhood of eighty thousand men. As we have done in regard to the Federal army, in order to find out the amount of force really assembled on the battle-field, we will deduct the number of mounted men, which was increased by Jenkins's and Imboden's forces, and reduced in the same proportion,* making about eleven thousand men; and we may conclude that, during the first three days of July, 1863, Lee brought from sixty-eight to sixty-nine thousand men and two hundred and fifty guns† against the eighty-two or eighty-four thousand Unionists with three hundred guns collected on this battle-field. Meade had, therefore, from eighteen to nineteen thousand men more than his adversary—a superiority of nearly one-fourth, which, unfortunately for him, he was unable to turn to advantage

The losses on both sides were nearly equal, and enormous for the number of combatants engaged for they amounted to twenty-seven per cent on the side of the Federals, and more than thirty-six per cent. for the Confederates. Upon this point also, the official reports are precise. The Federals lost 2,834 killed, 13,709 wounded, and 6,645 prisoners—

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* Twelve hundred cavalrymen lost in the battles of Fleetwood, Aldie, Upperville, and Hanover, two hundred maimed or sick.

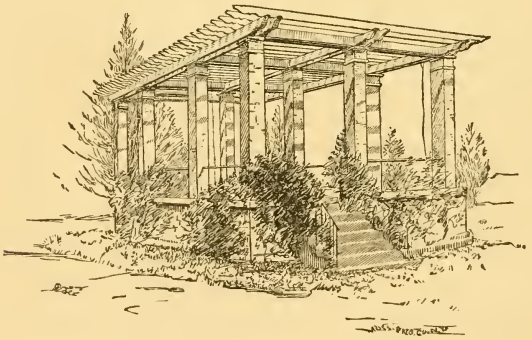
† These figures relate to the guns actually on the battle-field, deducting those attached to Stuart's command on the one hand, and to Pleasonton's on the other

23,186 men in all; the Confederates, 2,665 killed, 12,599 wounded, and 7,464 missing—22,728 men in all; which, with the 300 men killed or wounded in the cavalry on the 2d and 3d, foot up their total losses at a little more than 23,000 men; that is to say, precisely the same number as those of their adversaries. These figures, however, do not yet convey a correct idea of the injury the two armies had inflicted upon each other in these bloody battles. Thus, while the Federal reports acknowledge only 2,834 killed, the reports made by the hospitals bear evidence to the burial of 3,575 Union corpses: the number of dead in the Army of the Potomac may be estimated at about four thousand, one thousand or eleven hundred having died of their wounds. On the other hand, Meade has 13,621 Confederate prisoners; but, as there are 7,262 wounded among them, there only remain 6,359 able-bodied men. The number of 7,464, reckoned by Lee as the number of men missing, must therefore represent, besides these able-bodied prisoners, most of the men seriously wounded during the attack made by Pickett and Heth, and abandoned on the battle-field. We must therefore estimate the number of Confederate wounded at more than thirteen thousand six hundred. It is reasonable to suppose that, after the combat, the number of their dead increased more rapidly for a few days than in the Union army.

The battle which was so murderous for all was particularly so for those superior officers who had most gallantly exposed themselves on both sides and fallen by hundreds. The Confederates found, at the close of the day, that Major-Generals Hood, Pender, Trimble, and Heth were wounded, Pender mortally; Brigadier-Generals Barksdale and Garnett were killed, and Somms mortally wounded. Brigadier-Generals Kemper, Armistead, Scales, G. T. Anderson, Hampton, J. W. Jones, and Pettigrew were wounded, and Archer was a prisoner. The Northern cause had lost Major-General Reynolds and Brigadier-Generals Vincent, Weed, and Zook. Major-Generals Sickles, Hancock, Doubleday, Gibbon, Barlow, Warren, and Butterfield, and Brigadier-Generals Graham, Paul, Stone, Barnes, and Brooke were wounded. The triumph had been more than costly, and, amid "the thunder of the captains and the shouting," was heard the wail for the thousands dead.

The Burial of the Dead.

INDEPENDENCE DAY, 1863—so freshly consecrated for the North at Gettysburg and Vicksburg—found the victors in the three days' fight preparing to bury the dead and soothe the last hours of the dying. The battle-field was still red with blood, and those who had been struck lay where they fell. Professor Jacobs, of Gettysburg, who was an eye-witness of the struggle, says in his "Later Rambles": "The work



THE ROSTRUM, NATIONAL CEMETERY.

of interring 9,000 dead and removing about 20,000 wounded to comfortable quarters was an herculean task. The rebel army had left the most of their dead lying unburied on the field, as also large numbers of their badly-wounded. There was considerable delay in properly interring the corpses that lay on the field of battle. It was only after rebel prisoners, who had been captured in the vicinity after the battle, were impressed into this service, especially that of covering up the bodies of their fallen comrades, that the work was finally completed. The men

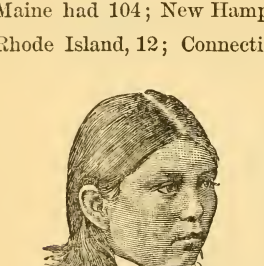
were buried everywhere. When they could conveniently be brought together, they were buried in clusters of ten, twenty, fifty, or more; but so great was their number, and such the advanced stage of decomposition of those that had lain on the field for several days during the hot weather of July, together with the unavoidable delay, that they could not be removed. In gardens, and fields, and by the roadside, just as they were found lying, a shallow ditch was dug, and they were placed in it and covered up as hastily as possible."

BOY, CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

"When, therefore," says Bates, in his "Martial Deeds of Pennsylvania," "the friends of the dead came sorrowing to seek their lifeless remains, they were struck with horror at the imperfect manner in which the burials had been executed. No one was more strongly impressed with the duty of immediately providing for the proper interment of these fallen patriots than Governor Curtin, the Executive of Pennsylvania. He entrusted the business of maturing a plan to Mr. David Wills, of Gettysburg. This gentleman, acting under the Governor's instructions, purchased a plot of ground of some seventeen acres on Cemetery Hill, adjoining the village cemetery on the north and west, where the centre of the Union line of battle had rested, and where the guns of Steinwehr and the men of the Eleventh Corps fought. The eighteen States whose troops gained the battle joined in this enterprise. By an Act of Legislature, the title to the ground was vested in the State of Pennsylvania, in trust for all the States having dead buried there, and

a corporate body was created consisting of one from each State, to serve without pay, to whom its care was entrusted, the expense to be borne in proportion to the representation in Congress."

The grounds were laid out by William Saunders, and, on the 27th of October, 1863, the work of disinterring and reinterring the dead began. This work—the removal of 3,512 bodies—was completed on the 18th of March, 1864. Of the entire number interred in the National Cemetery, Maine had 104; New Hampshire, 49; Vermont, 61; Massachusetts, 159; Rhode Island, 12; Connecticut, 22; New York, 867; New Jersey, 78; Pennsylvania, 534; Delaware, 15; Maryland, 22; West Virginia, 11; Ohio, 131; Indiana, 80; Illinois, 6; Michigan, 171; Wisconsin, 73; Minnesota, 52; U. S. Regulars, 138; Unknown, 979.



GIRL, CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

The cemetery is enclosed on the south, west, and north sides by a solid wall of masonry, surmounted with a heavy dressed coping-stone, and on the east by an iron fence, separating it from the village cemetery, which gave the name to the hill. The monument, which is the centre of the encircling graves, was designed by J. G. Batterson, of Hartford, Conn., who thus explains its intention:

"The whole rendering of the design is intended to be purely historical, telling its own story with such simplicity that any discerning mind will readily comprehend its meaning and purpose. The superstructure is sixty feet high, having a massive pedestal, twenty-five feet square at the base, and is crowned with a colossal statue representing the Genius of Liberty. Standing upon a three-quarter globe, she raises with her right hand the victor's wreath of laurel, while with the

left she gathers up the folds of our national flag, under which the victory has been won. Projecting from the angles of the pedestal are four buttresses, supporting an equal number of allegorical statues, representing respectively War, History, Peace, and Plenty. "War" is personified by a statue of the American soldier, who, resting from the conflict, relates to "History" the story of the battle which this monument is intended to commemorate. "History," in listening attitude, records with stylus and tablet the achievements of the field, and the names of the honored dead. "Peace" is symbolized by a statue of the American mechanic, characterized by appropriate accessories. "Plenty" is represented by a female figure, with a sheaf of wheat and fruits of the earth, typifying peace and abundance as the soldier's crowning triumph. The main die of the pedestal is octagonal in form, paneled upon each face. The cornice and plinth above are also octagonal, and are heavily molded. Upon this

BOY, CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

plinth rests an octagonal molded base, bearing upon its face, in high relief, the national arms. The upper die and cap are circular in form, the die being encircled by stars equal in number with the States whose sons contributed their lives as the price of the victory won at Gettysburg."

The cemetery was consecrated on the 19th of November, 1864. The oration was delivered by Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, and was an eloquent and impressive address. The address of dedication was delivered by the President, in that simple inspired style of which he at times was such a conspicuous master. His words will last contemporaneous with the fame of the great struggle. Mr. Lincoln said:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain—that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Of this exquisite effort, which drew tears to the eyes of everyone that heard it, the *Westminster Review* said, in an uncontrollable burst of admiration: "This oration has but one equal: in that pronounced upon those who fell during the first year of the Peloponnesian War; and, in one respect, it is superior to that great speech. It is not only natural, fuller of feeling, more touching and pathetic, but we know with absolute certainty that it was really delivered. Nature here really takes precedence of art, even though it be the art of Thucydides."

The monument was completed in 1868. Mr. Lincoln's matchless speech, cast in bronze, was added to the original design. The granite of the monument was procured from Westerly, R. I., the marble of the figures from Cararra. It was dedicated July 1st, 1869, on which occasion General Meade delivered an address, Governor O. P. Morton, of Indiana, an oration, and Bayard Taylor a poem. From this last we extract the fitting lines of the conclusion:

"Thus, in her seat secure,
Where now no distant menaces can reach her,
At last in undivided freedom pure,
She sits, th' unwilling world's unconscious teacher;
And, day by day, beneath serener skies,
Th' unshaken pillars of her palace rise—
The Doric shafts, that lightly upward press,
And hide in grace their giant massiveness.
What though the sword has hewn each corner-stone,
And precious blood cements the deep foundation?
Never by other force have empires grown;
From other basis never rose a nation!
For strength is born of struggle, faith of doubt,
Of discord law, and freedom of oppression.
We hail from Pisgah, with exulting shout,
The Promised Land below us, bright with sun,
And deem its pastures won,
Ere toil and blood have earned us their possession!
Each aspiration of our human earth
Becomes an act through keenest pangs of birth;
Each force, to bless, must cease to be a dream,
And conquer life through agony supreme;

Each inborn right must outwardly be tested
By stern material weapons, ere it stand
In th' enduring fabric of the land,
Secured for those who yielded it, and those who wrested!

This they have done for us who slumber here,
Awake, alive, though now so dumbly sleeping;
Spreading the board, but tasting not its cheer;
Sowing, but never reaping;
Building, but never sitting in the shade
Of the strong mansion they have made;
Speaking their words of life with mighty tongue,
But hearing not the echo, million-voiced,
Of brothers who rejoiced,
From all our river-vales and mountains flung!
So take them, heroes of the songful past!
Open your ranks: let every shining troop
Its phantom banners droop,
To hail earth's noblest martyrs, and her last!
Take them, O God! our brave,
The glad fulfillers of Thy dread decree;
Who grasped the sword for peace, and smote to save,
And, dying here for freedom, died for Thee!"

The cemetery is now a most fitting home for the dead. From the base of the monument, the view over miles of fertile fields, to the blue and distant mountains, is a most exquisite one. There is repose in every line of the picture—there is peace everywhere. It seems as if nature, so prompt to recognize what is meet to be done, had laid here her gentlest commands, and, in the years that have elapsed since 1863, the trees have rounded out their forms, the grass has grown green and smooth, the flowers have offered their rarest blossoms. And over it all, guarding the entrance to the sacred spot, full of firm dignity, stands the statue of General Reynolds:

"The noblest Roman of them all!"

fittingly continuing, in his marble beauty, the care of the soldier and the honor of his country, which were his life-work and his pride.

A word must be said, before leaving the story of the battle, as there will be many queries, about John Burns; and it may as well be said in this place. Here is his portrait, which is fairly faithful, and

here the words of Bret Harte which have given Burns immortality. They are not absolutely accurate, but represent the popular sentiment concerning the part which he bore in the great battle:

"Have you heard the story the gossips tell
Of John Burns, of Gettysburg? No? Ah well,
Brief is the glory that hero earns,
Briefer the story of poor John Burns;
He was the fellow who won renown—
The only man who didn't back down
When the rebels rode through his native town;
But held his own in the fight next day,
When all his townsfolk ran away.
That was in July, sixty-three—

The very day that General Lee,
The flower of Southern chivalry,
Baffled and beaten, backward reeled
From a stubborn Meade and a barren field.

I might tell how, but the day before,
John Burns stood at his cottage-door,
Looking down the village-street;
Where, in the shade of his peaceful vine,
He heard the low of his gathered kine,
And felt their breath with incense sweet;
Or, I might say, when the sunset burned
The old farm gable, he thought it turned
The milk, that fell in a babbling flood
Into the milk-pail, red as blood;
Or how he fancied the hum of bees
Were bullets buzzing among the trees.
But all such fanciful thoughts as these
Were strange to a practical man like Burns,
Who minded only his own concerns,
Troubled no more by fancies fine
Than one of his calm-eyed long-tailed kine—
Quite old-fashioned and matter-of-fact,
Slow to argue, but quick to act.
That was the reason, as some folks say,
He fought so well on that terrible day.

And it was terrible. On the right
Raged for hours the heavy fight,
Thundered the battery's double-bass—
Difficult music for men to face;
While on the left—where now the graves
Undulate like the living waves
That all the day unceasing swept
Up to the pits the rebels kept—
Round-shot ploughed the upland glades,
Sown with bullets, reaped with blades;
Shattered fences here and there
Tossed their splinters in the air;
The very trees were stripped and bare;
The barns that once held yellow grain
Were heaped with harvests of the slain;
The cattle bellowed on the plain,
The turkeys screamed with might and main,
And brooding barn-fowl left their rest
With strange shells bursting in each nest.

Just where the tide of battle turns,
Erect and lonely, stood old John Burns.

How do you think the man was dressed?
He wore an ancient long buff vest—
Yellow as saffron, but his best;
And buttoned over his manly breast
Was a bright blue coat, with a rolling collar
And large gilt buttons—size of a dollar—
W th tails that country-folk call "swaller."
He wore a broad-brimmed bell-crowned hat,
White as the locks on which it sat.
Never had such a sight been seen
For forty years on the village-green,
Since John Burns was a country-beau,
And went to the "quilting," long ago.

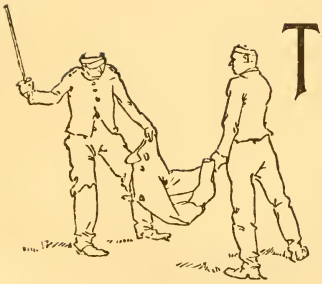
Close at his elbows, all that day,
Veterans of the Peninsula,
Sunburnt and bearded, charged away,
And striplings, downy of lip and chin—
Clerks that the Home Guard mustered in—
Glanced, as they passed, at the hat he wore,
Then at the rifle his right hand bore,
And hailed him, from out their youthful lore,
With scraps of a slangy repertoire:
"How are you, White Hat?" "Put her through!"
"Your head's level!" and "Bully for you!"
Called him "Daddy," and begged he'd disclose
The name of the tailor who made his clothes,
And what was the value he set on those;
While Burns, unmindful of jeer and scoff,
Stood there picking the rebels off—
With his long brown rifle and bell-crown hat.
And the swallow-tails they were laughing at.

'Twas but a moment: for that respect
Which clothes all courage their voices checked;
And something the wildest could understand
Spake in the old man's strong right hand,
And his corded throat, and the lurking frown
Of his eyebrows under his old bell-crown;
Until, as they gazed, there crept an awe
Through the ranks, in whispers, and some men saw,
In the antique vestments and long white hair,
The Past of the Nation in battle there.

And some of the soldiers since declare
That the gleam of his old white hat afar,
Like the crested plume of the brave Navarre,
That day was their oriflamme of war.
Thus raged the battle. You know the rest:
How the rebels, beaten and backward pressed,
Broke at the final charge and ran;
At which John Burns, a practical man,
Shouldered his rifle, unbent his brows,
And then went back to his bees and cows.

This is the story of old John Burns—
This is the moral the reader learns:
In fighting the battle, the question's whether
You'll show a hat that's white, or a feather.

The Cumberland Valley.



IN CAMP.

THE pilgrim to Gettysburg is happily obliged to travel through the Cumberland Valley for a portion of his journey, a fact he will never live to regret. This valley is part of the land of promise. It is fertile, inviting, picturesque. It brings the traveler the sweetest sense of repose, in miles of green and glowing fields, in the acres of ripening grain, in the woods and hedges, in the distant blue and graceful mountains.

Humboldt, in the midst of tropical splendors, found time to keenly regret the lowly German meadow of his fatherland, and felt that, while away from it, his heart insensibly grew older. Under the glowing tropical sky he was fain to confine his glances to the earth; and this earth, scorched and calcined by the sun, was nothing better than a sandy waste. The remembrance of the fresh green turf of the German land came back upon the traveler's mind with irresistible force. For the smallest flower that grew before his own door, he would have given all the magical wealth of the forests of Guiana.

And so it is with us; we love the meadow. It teaches us to believe in eternal youth, or at least through its yearly-verdant turf it gives promise to the soul, and tells it that we cannot die.

The Cumberland Valley rejoices in a shower of summer blessings that are regal in their quantity. Nothing seems so generous to man as

a field of ripening grain. Its beauty is to be found in its entirety, in its rolling waves, which, as they burn and glow, return to the hot sky of August ardor for ardor. The yellow oats, which are already ripe when the wheat is only flowering, possess a solitary beauty. Theirs is not the erect close ear, rising from the extremity of the upright stem. They droop and bend, as if somewhat weary of their burden. Wheat undulates; oats balance. Under the influence of the wind, the wheat-field is *one;* it is the rising or sinking wave, which ever moves in accordance

A CUMBERLAND VALLEY FARMER'S BARN AND HOUSE.

with the general swell. There is no undulation in the less compact, less united, but more vaporous oats, with its too-pliant sprays. Oppressed by the wind, it flings to and fro its ears, like a sea dashing against a reef. The struggle is unequal; it yields to the breeze, and is seemingly torn up by the roots and swept away.

These seas of grain surround and beat their billows everywhere in this valley upon the farm-houses and the great barns. Along the roads leading to them are heavy lingering wagons, slowly taking their way, carrying their loads of grass or grain, which, dead, in the evening moisture

yield, more abundantly than when alive, the sweetness of their innocent perfumes. These wagons, these farms, these fields, that stretch away from our car-window, follow and express the movement of the year. The annual cycle is feebly felt within the great city: it is on the farm, within the meadow-bounds, that the rhythm and clock of time are best realized. And from no train on all the iron highways of Pennsylvania can the seasons be so well watched as here. Beyond the fields are always mountains, the north and south chains. There is something tempting in the outlines of these hills—the tempting invitation to climb them and view what is beyond. It is the same feeling that animated the man who first, from the plain of the Pampas, saw the sublime crest of the Cordilleras touching heaven, and had but one desire—to discover what lay concealed beyond the barrier. Vasco Nuñez de Balboa, the companion of Pizarro, enjoyed the intoxication of this first glance, but only from the hills of Panama. So sings Keats, but mistakes the real hero:

> "Or, like stout Cortez, when with eagle eyes
> He stared at the Pacific, and all his men
> Looked at each other with a wild surmise,
> Silent, upon a peak in Darien."

And yet this mountain-chain, which makes the silhouette of our horizon, is but a thin screen between this valley and the valley and plain beyond. It continues for many miles above and below Carlisle, the first place of importance after leaving Harrisburg, going down the valley, or leaving Chambersburg and coming up. Here the pilgrim will do well to halt. The place can well win half a day of time.

This place at once attracts the traveler by its beauty, and furnishes a solid reason for lingering. Here is located the Indian Training-School, which, during the five years it has been in operation, has justly won a national fame. The buildings occupied by the school are very pleasantly located on a large property at the north end of the town, and have been

in the possession of the Government since the Revolution. The original buildings, six or seven in number, were erected during the Revolution,

CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.
Three boys as they looked before being civilized.

by the Hessians who were captured by Washington at Trenton, and made to work out some measure of their offense upon the Carlisle bar-

racks. Being remote from the scene of active operations, they were used by the colonist authorities as a recruiting-post and as a place for the detention of prisoners of war. For many years prior to the late civil war, the barracks was used as a training-school for the different arms of the service—cavalry, artillery, and infantry—and many of the officers who won fame on the battle-fields of that unfortunate strife saw service at the Carlisle barracks. The buildings erected during the Revolution became so dilapidated during the second quarter of the present century, that it was decided to rebuild them; and, in 1836, that work was accomplished. These remained standing until Lee invaded the North, in the Gettysburg campaign, when they were burned on the night of July 1st, by order of Fitz Hugh Lee. At that time, the buildings were used as a camp for enlisted and drafted men. In October, 1879, the property was turned over to the Interior Department, to be used as an industrial school for Indian boys and girls.

A great success has followed the foundation and career of the school. Representatives of the Apaches, Arapahoes, Caddoes, Cheyennes, Comanches, Crows, Creeks, Chippewas, Diggers, Gros-Ventres, Iowas, Kaws, Keechies, Kiowas, Lipans, Menomonees, Miamis, Navajoes, Nez Perces, Northern Arapahoes, Omahas, Ottawas, Onondagas, Osages, Pawnees, Poncas, Pueblos, Pottawatomies, Sacs and Foxes, Seminoles, Shoshones, Sioux, Wichitas, and Winnebagoes have come to Carlisle, been taught English and the ways of civilization, and returned to their tribes, to propagate the ways of peace.

The instruction given to the students is objective—the methods natural. The chief point is the mastery of the English language—reading and writing waiting upon and accompanying this language-study. The students are not urged beyond a practical knowledge of the primary English branches. No books are used with beginners: the materials employed are objects, pictures, blackboard, slate, and pencil.

CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.
Three boys as they look now, after being civilized.

The students particularly excel in arithmetic, spelling, and in writing, and they are astonishingly apt at music, readily singing hymns and choruses, and abandoning the meaningless monotones and minor wails that constituted the music of their life in the West. Industrial work is followed also. The girls are instructed in housework, sewing, washing and ironing, cooking, and the other home industries. The boys learn farming, harness-making, tailoring, painting, blacksmithing, carpentering, tinning, shoemaking, and printing; and a very creditable paper—*The Morning Star*—is issued monthly from the school, a chronicle of the more than creditable work being carried on in this fair Cumberland Valley. Some idea of how much real good will in time be disseminated through the influence of the Carlisle school may be found in the suggestive fact that 767 boys and girls have been under instruction since the school opened, on October 5th, 1879.* The shoe-shop last year manufactured 389 pairs of boots and shoes, and repaired 150 pairs a month. The tailor-shop turned out 410 coats, 771 pairs of pantaloons, and 343 vests; the harness-shop, 205 bridles, 190 halters, 197 sets of harness; the tin-shop, 4,305 tin pails, 7,498 cups, 1,072 coffee-boilers, 145 funnels, 5,340 pans, 5,211 joints of stove-pipe; the wagon-shop, 11 spring-wagons; the laundry washed and ironed 5,000 pieces a week, the girls manufactured 4,837 towels, sheets, shirts, aprons, and other articles of wear. Surely, here is a solution of the Indian problem, in one of the best works ever undertaken by a paternally-inclined government!

* Annual Report, 1884.

The Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad.

THE line over which the pilgrim reaches Gettysburg is one which brings into view, every moment, the daintiest vistas, the choicest mosaics, of inland scenery. On leaving Carlisle, the run over the South Mountain Railroad is just ten miles to Hunter's Run Station. This distance is in a southeasterly direction from Carlisle. Throughout its length, no more picturesque pleasantries of nature are to be found in this section of Pennsylvania.

YELLOW-BREECHES CREEK.

Most notable is the foliage. It is of every kind and character. Pine, oak, ash, willow, maple, poplar, chestnut, spruce, elm, cedar, with a fringe of greenest hedges, and alder-bushes, and sumac, and here

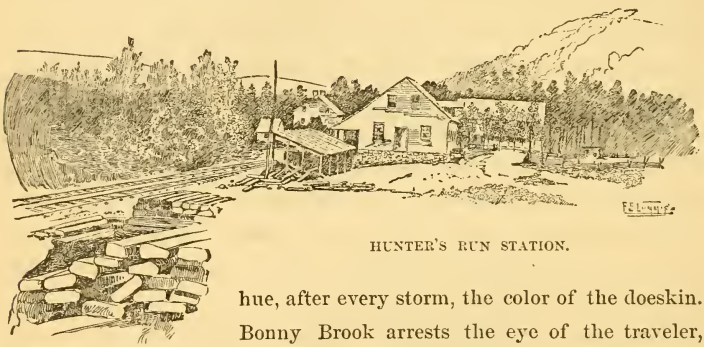
and there the sentry silver stalk of the mullen. Under our very eyes are all the materials for the profound study of nature. The variety is ample.

Later, as the traveler whirls along this road, the foliage will be even more gorgeous than it is now. In the dry burning summer month—a month in which it is hard to believe there are any nights—the leaf, panting, as it were, in the furnace, knows not any repose. It is a continual and rapid play of aspiration and respiration; a too-powerful sun excites it. In August, sometimes even in the close of July, it begins to turn yellow. It will not wait for autumn. On the tops of the mountains yonder, where it works less rapidly, it travels more slowly toward its goal; but it will arrive there. When September has ended, and the nights lengthen, the wearied trees grow dreamy: the leaf sinks from fatigue. If the light did but succor it still! But the light itself has grown weaker. The dews fall abundantly, and in the morning the sun no longer cares to drink them up. It looks toward other horizons, and is already far away. The leaves blush a marvelous scarlet in their anger. The sun is, as it were, an evening sun. Its long oblique rays are protruded through the black trunks, and create under the woods some luminous and still genial tracks of light.

The landscape is illuminated. The forests around and above, on the hills, on the flanks of the mountains, seem to be on fire. The light abandons us, and we are tempted to think that it wishes to rest in the leaf and to concentrate within all its rays. Summer is comparatively monotonous: it wears always the same verdure. Autumn is a fairy spectacle. Where the trees huddle close together, every tone of color is intermingled—pale golden tints, with glowing or slightly-burnished gold, scarlet, and crimson, and every hue of blushing carnation. Every leaf shows color. The vivacity of the maple contrasts sharply with the gloom of the pine; lower down this hill, the rusty hues of the oaks;

lower still, and all around. the drooping and fallen brambles and wild vines blend their glowing reds with the wan yellow of the grasses. It is the festival of the foliage.

Soon after leaving Carlisle, the Yellow-Breeches Creek is crossed: a choice bit of water, called so by the Indians, who saw in its tawny



HUNTER'S RUN STATION.

hue, after every storm, the color of the doeskin. Bonny Brook arrests the eye of the traveler, and the town of Mount Holly Springs, seven miles from Carlisle, demands each minute while the train stops. Leaving here, passing a delightful sheet of water, the train plunges into the hills, and winds away among the trees of the swamps and meadows. At Hunter's Run Station, which is ten miles from Carlisle, the South Mountain road is deserted. It continues over eight miles to Pine Grove Furnace, where are extensive mines of iron and great red-mouthed furnaces burning up the earth for the staple of the world.

If the traveler can spare an hour or two, he should run up to Pine Grove. The furnaces are interesting, and the houses are still standing that were the slave-quarters of a slave-plantation in other days in Pennsylvania. How far away they now seem! Just before reaching Pine Grove, the Pine Grove Picnic-Ground is visible on the right. Bowered among the trees, it presents a wistful invitation to linger. If the

sun shine fiercely, what happiness to plunge into these inviting shades and rest one's eyes from the too-powerful radiance. The air is astir, and descends from the trees all pure and fresh. The sun everywhere imparts a new grace to the morning hour. The open glade near the track is one of the state chambers of the forest beyond. From afar, the long dim avenues under the trees look apparently toward these vistas, as they lie bathed in amber radiance. All is young and laughing. The flowers banished from the deep forest come here to hold high carnival: they mingle together their faint perfumes. The birds are here in glad array, as if they were the possessors of the place. What seductions greet us on the threshold! Songs and flowers are here, and mosses and violets, and occasionally the white spiræa—a dim and pallid vision. Hundreds of happy hearts come here every summer, and go homeward with cares lifted, with gratitude for the unnumbered pleasures this Pine Grove Park contains.

From Hunter's Run to Gettysburg, the Gettysburg and Harrisburg road extends over twenty-two miles of track to Gettysburg. Just before turning into the city, the track runs on a spur four miles long to the base of the Round Tops, two hills known wherever in the world the study of the sword is kept up. Here there is a picturesque station. The station in Gettysburg is on Washington Street. Between Gettysburg and Hunter's Run, the principal stations of the road are: Idaville, Bendersville, and Biglerville. At Idaville, the road is up about a thousand feet, and from here you can see distinctly the exquisite outlines of the hills of York County. After leaving Idaville, you have a charming view of Wolf-Pit Hill, which looms in the blue distance, pointing heavenward its wooded peak. After leaving Bendersville, the train crosses Opossum Creek—just a glimpse of a pure and purling stream that for centuries, from its retreat among these happy hills, has surged its way to the sea. Opossum Creek is not, however, so choice and charming

ON CONAWAUGHA CREEK.

a bit of woodland water as the Conawaugha, which you cross just before the train begins to climb the ascent of the hills around Gettysburg. So

dainty is this Conawaugha Creek, that the artist instinctively chose it for his pencil.

The scenery in between these stations is of the same interesting order as on the other side of Hunter's Run. Here and there water—as now the just-mentioned Opossum Creek and laughing Conawaugha—everywhere in the distance hills, and the long blue valleys in between. Everywhere, too, are birds. They fly at the scream of the whistle or the sound of the bell, but not far: they have the confidence of these pleasant glades. There is something pleasant in this

NEAR IDAVILLE.

fact. No one can be insensible to the claim which confidence imposes; it is, so to speak, a freeman's right. The swallow makes our open house her own, and joy comes with her—her presence is a promise of happiness. The robin hops upon your window-sill, he goes in search of you, he follows you everywhere; salutes you with the last note of evening, the first chirp of morn. His black eyes are like sparks: he darts them at you with charming audacity. As your equal and your comrade, he seeks your society. He inhabits these glades with all the dignity of presumptive ownership.

The first view of Gettysburg, obtained as you glide out of the long stretch of woods and round the edge of the hill, is one of choice beauty. In an instant you have left the leafy lane through which the train has been darting, are out in the strong sunlight, and the historic town lies in the calm of the middle distance, while over it and beyond are the blue hills of the York Valley. The picture is one of strength and individuality, and impresses the pilgrim with long-lingering sharpness. He views his shrine, the theatre of war's greatest battle. He sees Gettysburg!

HOW TO GET TO GETTYSBURG.

There is but one way to get to Gettysburg, if the traveler considers time of value, and is therefore forced to go by rail. The accompanying map illustrates at a glance the routes. Harrisburg is always the first objective point, unless the pilgrim comes north over the Cumberland Valley Railroad. Coming from the direction of Buffalo, Canandaigua, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and the Great West, Harrisburg is the place to be reached first. From Harrisburg, the route is by way of the Cumberland Valley road to Carlisle, thence over the South Mountain and Gettysburg and Harrisburg roads to Gettysburg. There is excellent hotel accommodation both at Gettysburg and Carlisle, and at Mount Holly Springs. The tourist and the rambler need not fear that the mental pleasure of the trip to Gettysburg will in the least be disturbed by the miseries of bad hotels.

ON ROUND TOP.

To make the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad more complete, a spur has been built from Gettysburg to Round Top, three miles, in the same careful and splendid manner as the main line. Indeed, the construction of the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad is of the highest

standard, and justifies the great credit given to the best American railroad-work.

The spur road ends on the side of Little Round Top itself, within a good stone's-throw of the summit made so famous by the patriot blood of Vincent and his brothers-in-arms. The track ends in a choicely laid-out park. Here have been gathered with lavish hand every comfort and convenience that can make happy the life of the picknicker or excursionist. Dining-rooms, a dancing-pavilion, rooms for rest and recreation, shady seats and lounging-places under the great trees, kitchens, baggage-rooms, places for your bundles and baskets, spring-water in abundance, the choicest of breezes, the perfume of a carpet of wild flowers, and a natural awning of leaves to check the sun's rays, should they become too ardent, are the fittings of this Paradise. A short and easy scramble, and you are at the summit, scaled so bravely by the men of July, '63, and a panorama of beauty bursts upon the eye. You look, as it were, over God's acres, so green, so fresh, so beautiful. Down the side of the hill, over the old walls now covered by moss, over the stones that saved many a brave heart from death, up the hill, following a broad and well-kept path, then a climb of a half-hundred steps, and you are on the top platform of the observatory upon the summit of Big Round Top. Before you, around you everywhere, is the most exquisite view in all Pennsylvania, a horizon fifty miles away in every direction! It is superb! It is one of those rare views, sometimes obtained by the traveler, that are so beautiful that they linger ever, the choicest gems in the collection of memory. Once on this observatory, and the desire is to rest there for hours, so calm, so peaceful, so sweet are the influences of the scene! It is incomparably beautiful: so beautiful, indeed, that no words, no painting, no photograph can present more than a very faint idea of its wondrous charm.

GETTYSBURG AS A STATE CAMPING-GROUND.

During the summer of 1884, a large part of the National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania went into camp at Gettysburg. It was the occasion of the annual ten days' drill. Never before in the history of the State militia was the camp-site so felicitously chosen as on that occasion. There was no man in the command so dull as not to be able to appreciate the historic ground on which he slept, or be insensible to the thickly-clustering memories of every stone and field, of every hill and ravine, of every inch of that blood-sown ground. Additionally, the choice of Gettysburg was a happy one, because of its ease of access, ample accommodation, healthful ground, and its large domain that is State ground, and from the occupation of which no complaints could arise.

Some of the States, notably New York and Rhode Island, have provided for their militia permanent camp-grounds, where all the necessaries of camps are arranged once for all. Permanent water-supply, proper parade-grounds, headquarters-grounds, stables for horses, and many other useful and necessary arrangements are made, so that valuable time is not lost over work that does not conduce particularly to the object sought. These provisions for the State militia are admirable in design and results. Quite naturally, therefore, a movement was started during the camp last year, looking to having the State adopt Gettysburg as a State camp-ground. The idea was taken up enthusiastically and endorsed by all the officers. In order to further this most excellent plan, the cordial co-operation of many citizens is needed. On the slip here inserted, it is therefore suggested that the reader place his signature and the signatures of a few friends, and forward the same to W. H. Woodward, Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland County, Pa., in order that, when collected, they may be presented at Harrisburg.

APPENDIX.

The Roster.

THE reader will desire the roster of the troops engaged in the great conflict. As near as may be, that of the Confederate army is the same as it was a month previous to the battle. The organization of June 1st is the only authentic one preserved to us. Here it is.

Organization of the Army of Northern Virginia, June 1st, 1863.

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE COMMANDING.

STAFF.

COLONEL W. H. TAYLOR, Adjutant-General
" C. S. VENABLE, A.D.C.
" CHARLES MARSHALL, A.D.C.
" JAMES L. CORLEY, Chief Quartermaster.
" R. G. COLE, Chief Commissary.
" B G. BALDWIN, Chief of Ordnance.
" H. L. PEYTON, Assistant Inspector-General.
GENERAL W. N. PENDLETON, Chief of Artillery.
DOCTOR L. GUILD, Medical Director.
COLONEL W PROCTOR SMITH, Chief Engineer.
MAJOR H. E. YOUNG, Assistant Adjutant-General.
" G. B. COOK, Assistant Inspector-General.

FIRST CORPS.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET COMMANDING.

McLAWS'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL L McLAWS COMMANDING.

Kershaw's Brigade—Brigadier-General J B. KERSHAW Commanding. 15th South Carolina Regiment, Colonel W. D. De Saussure; 8th South Carolina Regiment, Colonel J W. Mamminger, 2d South Carolina Regiment, Colonel John D. Kennedy, 3d South

Carolina Regiment, Colonel James D. Nance; 7th South Carolina Regiment, Colonel D. Wyatt Aiken; 3d (James's) Battalion South Carolina Infantry, Lieut.-Colonel R. C. Rice.

Benning's Brigade.—Brigadier-General H. L. BENNING Commanding. 50th Georgia Regiment, Colonel W. R. Manning; 51st Georgia Regiment, Colonel W. M. Slaughter; 53d Georgia Regiment, Colonel James P. Somms; 10th Georgia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel John B. Weems.

Barksdale's Brigade.—Brigadier-General WILLIAM BARKSDALE Commanding. 13th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel J. W. Carter; 17th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel W. D. Holder; 18th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel Thomas M. Griffin; 21st Mississippi Regiment, Colonel B. G. Humphreys.

Woffard's Brigade.—Brigadier-General W. T. WOFFARD Commanding. 18th Georgia Regiment, Major E. Griffs; Phillips's Georgia Legion, Colonel W. M. Phillips; 24th Georgia Regiment, Colonel Robert McMillan; 16th Georgia Regiment, Colonel Goode Bryan; Cobb's Georgia Legion, Lieut.-Colonel L. D. Glewn.

PICKETT'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE E. PICKETT COMMANDING.

Garnett's Brigade.—Brigadier-General R. B. GARNETT Commanding. 8th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Eppa Hunton; 18th Virginia Regiment, Colonel R. E. Withers; 19th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Henry Gantt; 28th Virginia Regiment, Colonel R. C. Allen; 56th Virginia Regiment, Colonel W. D. Stuart.

Armistead's Brigade.—Brigadier-General L. A. ARMISTEAD Commanding. 9th Virginia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel J. S. Gilliam; 14th Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. G. Hodges; 38th Virginia Regiment, Colonel E. C. Edmonds; 53d Virginia Regiment, Colonel John Grammer; 57th Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. B. Magruder.

Kemper's Brigade.—Brigadier-General J. L. KEMPER Commanding. 1st Virginia Regiment, Colonel Lewis B. Williams, Jr.; 3d Virginia Regiment, Colonel Joseph Mayo, Jr.; 7th Virginia Regiment, Colonel W. T. Patton; 11th Virginia Regiment, Colonel David Funston; 24th Virginia Regiment, Colonel W. R. Terry.

Toombs's Brigade.—Brigadier-General R. TOOMBS Commanding. 2d Georgia Regiment, Colonel E. M. Butt; 15th Georgia Regiment, Colonel E. M. Du Bose; 17th Georgia Regiment, Colonel W. C. Hodges; 20th Georgia Regiment, Colonel J. B. Cummings.

Corse's Brigade.—Brigadier-General M. D. CORSE Commanding. 15th Virginia Regiment, Colonel T. P. August; 17th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Morton Marye; 30th Virginia Regiment, Colonel A. T. Harrison; 32d Virginia Regiment, Colonel E. B. Montague.

HOOD'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL J. B. HOOD.

Robertson's Brigade.—Brigadier-General J. B. ROBERTSON Commanding. 1st Texas Regiment, Colonel A. T. Rainey; 4th Texas Regiment, Colonel J. C. G. Key; 5th Texas Regiment, Colonel R. M. Powell; 3d Arkansas Regiment, Colonel Van H. Manning.

Laws's Brigade.—Brigadier-General E. M. LAWS Commanding. 4th Alabama Regiment, Colonel P. A. Bowls; 44th Alabama Regiment, Colonel W. H. Perry; 15th Alabama Regiment, Colonel James Canty; 47th Alabama Regiment, Colonel J. W. Jackson; 48th Alabama Regiment, Colonel J. F. Shepherd.

Anderson's Brigade.—Brigadier-General G. T. ANDERSON Commanding. 10th Georgia Battalion, Major J. E. Rylander; 7th Georgia Regiment, Colonel W. M. White; 8th Georgia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel J. R. Towers; 9th Georgia Regiment, Colonel B. F. Beck; 11th Georgia Regiment, Colonel F. H. Little.

Jenkins's Brigade.—Brigadier-General M. JENKINS Commanding. 2d South Carolina Rifles, Colonel Thomas Thompson; 1st South Carolina Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel David Livingstone; 5th South Carolina Regiment, Colonel A. Coward; 6th South Carolina Regiment, Colonel John Bratton; Hampton's Legion, Colonel M. W. Gary.

ARTILLERY OF THE FIRST CORPS.

COLONEL J. B. WALTON COMMANDING.

Battalion.—Colonel H. C. CABELL; Major HAMILTON. Batteries: McCarty's, Manly's, Carlton's, Fraser's.

Battalion.—Major DEARING; Major REED. Batteries: Macon's, Blount's, Stribling's, Caskie's.

Battalion.—Major HENRY. Batteries: Bachman's, Rielly's, Latham's, Gordon's.

Battalion.—Colonel E. P. ALEXANDER; Major HUGER. Batteries: Jordan's, Rhett's, Moody's, Parker's, Taylor's.

Battalion.—Major ESHLEMAN. Batteries: Squires's, Miller's, Richardson's, Norcom's.

Total number of guns, Artillery of the First Corps, 83.

SECOND CORPS.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL R. S. EWELL.

EARLY'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL J. A. EARLY COMMANDING.

Hays's Brigade.—Brigadier-General H. S. HAYS Commanding. 5th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel Henry Forno; 6th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel William Monaghan; 7th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel D. B. Penn; 8th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel Henry B. Kelley; 9th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel A. L. Stafford.

Gordon's Brigade.—Brigadier-General J. B. GORDON Commanding. 13th Georgia Regiment, Colonel J. M. Smith; 26th Georgia Regiment, Colonel E. N. Atkinson; 31st Georgia Regiment, Colonel C. A. Evans; 38th Georgia Regiment, Major J. D. Matthews; 60th Georgia Regiment, Colonel W. H. Stiles; 61st Georgia Regiment, Colonel J. H. Lamar.

Smith's Brigade.—Brigadier-General WILLIAM SMITH Commanding. 13th Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. E. B. Terrill; 31st Virginia Regiment, Colonel John S. Hoffman; 49th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Gibson; 52d Virginia Regiment, Colonel Skinner; 58th Virginia Regiment, Colonel F. H. Board.

Hoke's Brigade.—Colonel J. E. AVERY Commanding (General R. F. HOKE being absent, wounded). 5th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel J. E. Avery; 21st North Carolina Regiment, Colonel W. W. Kirkland; 54th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel J. C. T. McDowell; 57th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel A. C. Godwin; 1st North Carolina Battalion, Major R. H. Wharton.

RODES'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL R. E. RODES COMMANDING.

Daniel's Brigade.—Brigadier-General JUNIUS DANIEL Commanding. 32d North Carolina Regiment, Colonel E. C. Brabble; 43d North Carolina Regiment, Colonel Thomas S. Keenan; 45th North Carolina Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Samuel H. Boyd; 53d North Carolina Regiment, Colonel W. A. Owens; 2d North Carolina Battalion, Lieut.-Colonel H. S. Andrew.

Doles's Brigade.—Brigadier-General GEORGE DOLES Commanding. 4th Georgia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel D. R. E. Winn; 12th Georgia Regiment, Colonel Edward Willis; 21st Georgia Regiment, Colonel John T. Mercer; 44th Georgia Regiment, Colonel S. P. Lumpkin.

Iverson's Brigade.—Brigadier-General ALFRED IVERSON Commanding. 5th North Carolina Regiment, Captain S. B. West; 12th North Carolina Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel W. S. Davis; 20th North Carolina Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel N. Slough; 23d North Carolina Regiment, Colonel D. H. Christie.

Ramseur's Brigade.—Brigadier-General S. D. RAMSEUR Commanding. 2d North Carolina Regiment, Major E. W. Hurt; 4th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel Bryan Grimes; 14th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel R. T. Bennett; 30th North Carolina Regiment, Colonel F. M. Parker.

Rodes's Brigade.—Colonel E. A. O'NEAL Commanding. 3d Alabama Regiment, Colonel C. A. Battle; 5th Alabama Regiment, Colonel J. M. Hall; 6th Alabama Regiment, Colonel J. N. Lightfoot; 12th Alabama Regiment, Colonel S. B. Pickens; 26th Alabama Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Goodgame.

JOHNSON'S DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL ED. JOHNSON COMMANDING.

Steuart's Brigade.—Brigadier-General GEORGE H. STEUART Commanding. 10th Virginia Regiment, Colonel E. T. H. Warren; 23d Virginia Regiment, Colonel A. G. Taliaferro; 27th Virginia Regiment, Colonel T. V. Williams, 1st North Carolina Regiment, Colonel J. A. McDowell; 3d North Carolina Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Thurston.

"Stonewall" Brigade.—Brigadier-General JAMES A. WALKER Commanding. 2d Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. Q. A. Nadenbousch; 4th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Charles A. Ronald; 5th Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. H. S. Funk; 27th Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. K. Edmondson, 33d Virginia Regiment, Colonel F. M. Holladay

Jones's Brigade.—Brigadier-General JOHN M. JONES Commanding. 21st Virginia Regiment, Captain Moseley; 42d Virginia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Withers; 44th Virginia Regiment, Captain Buckner, 48th Virginia Regiment, Colonel T. S. Garnett, 50th Virginia Regiment, Colonel Vandeventer.

Nicholls's Brigade.—Colonel J M. WILLIAMS Commanding (General F. T Nicholls being absent, wounded). 1st Louisiana Regiment, Colonel William R. Shirers; 2d Louisiana Regiment, Colonel J. M. Williams; 10th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel E Waggaman; 14th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel Z. York; 15th Louisiana Regiment, Colonel Edward Pendleton.

ARTILLERY OF THE SECOND CORPS.

COLONEL S CRUTCHFIELD COMMANDING.

Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel THOMAS H. CARTER, Major CARTER M. BRAXTON Batteries Page's, Fry's, Carter's, Reese's

Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel H. P. JONES, Major BROCKENBOROUGH. Batteries Carrington's, Garber's, Thompson's, Tanner's.

Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel S. ANDREWS, Major LATIMER. Batteries Brown's, Dermot's, Carpenter's, Raine's

Battalion.—Lieut -Colonel NELSON; Major PAGE Batteries Kirkpatriek's, Massie's, Millege's.

Battalion.—Colonel J. T BROWN; Major HARDAWAY. Batteries Dauce's, Watson's, Smith's, Huff's, Graham's

Total number of guns, Artillery of the Second Corps, 82.

THIRD CORPS.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL A. P. HILL COMMANDING.

R. H ANDERSON'S DIVISION.

Wilcox's Brigade.—Brigadier-General C. M WILCOX Commanding. 8th Alabama Regiment, Colonel T. L. Royster; 9th Alabama Regiment, Colonel S. Henry, 10th Alabama Regiment, Colonel W. H. Forney; 11th Alabama Regiment, Colonel J. C. C. Saunders, 14th Alabama Regiment, Colonel L. P. Pinkhard

Mahone's Brigade.—Brigadier-General WILLIAM MAHONE Commanding. 6th Virginia Regiment, Colonel G T. Rogers; 12th Virginia Regiment, Colonel D A. Weisiger; 16th Virginia Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Joseph H. Ham; 41st Virginia Regiment, Colonel W A. Parham, 61st Virginia Regiment, Colonel V. D Groner.

Posey's Brigade.—Brigadier-General CANOT POSEY Commanding. 46th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel Jos. Jayne, 16th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel Samuel E Baker; 19th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel John Mullins; 12th Mississippi Regiment, Colonel W. H. Taylor.

Wright's Brigade.—Brigadier-General A. R. WRIGHT Commanding 2d Georgia Battalion, Major G. W. Ross; 3d Georgia Regiment, Colonel E. J. Walker; 22d Georgia Regiment, Colonel R H. Jones; 48th Georgia Regiment, Colonel William Gibson.

Perry's Brigade.—Brigadier-General E. A. PERRY Commanding. 2d Florida Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel S. G Pyles; 5th Florida Regiment, Colonel J. C. Hately; 8th Florida Regiment, Colonel David Long.

HETH'S DIVISION.

First, Pettigrew's Brigade.—42d, 11th, 26th, 44th, 47th, 52d, and 17th North Carolina Regiments.
Second, Field's Brigade.—40th, 55th, and 47th Virginia Regiments
Third, Archer's Brigade.—1st, 7th, and 14th Tennessee and 13th Alabama Regiments
Fourth, Cook's Brigade.—15th, 27th, 46th, and 48th North Carolina Regiments.
Fifth, Davis's Brigade.—2d, 11th, and 42d Mississippi and 55th North Carolina Regiments

PENDER'S DIVISION.

First, McGowan's Brigade.—1st, 12th, 13th, and 14th North Carolina Regiments.
Second, Lane's Brigade.—7th, 18th, 28th, 33d, and 37th Georgia Regiments
Third, Thomas's Brigade.—14th, 35th, 45th, and 49th Georgia Regiments
Fourth, Pender's Old Brigade.—13th, 16th, 22d, 34th, and 38th North Carolina Regiments.

ARTILLERY OF THE THIRD CORPS.

COLONEL R. LINDSEY WALKER COMMANDING

Battalion.—Major D. G. MCINTOSH, Major W. F. POAGUE. Batteries: Hurt's, Rice's, Luck's, Johnson's
Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel GARNETT, Major RICHARDSON. Batteries: Lewis's, Maurin's, Moore's, Grandy's.
Battalion.—Major CUTSHAW. Batteries: Wyatt's, Woolfolk's, Brooke's
Battalion.—Major WILLIE P. PEGRAM. Batteries: Brunson's, Davidson's, Crenshaw's, McGraw's, Maryе's.
Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel CUTTS, Major LANE. Batteries: Wingfield's, Ross's, Patterson's
Total number of guns, Artillery of the Third Corps, 83.
Total number of guns, Army of Northern Virginia, 248.

LIEUT.-GENERAL J. E. B. STUART'S CAVALRY CORPS.

Brigadier-General Wade Hampton's Brigade
Brigadier-General Fitz Hugh Lee's Brigade
Brigadier-General W. H. F. Lee's Brigade, under Colonel Chambliss
Brigadier-General B. H. Robertson's Brigade
Brigadier-General William E. Jones's Brigade.
Brigadier-General J. D. Imboden's Brigade.
Brigadier-General A. G. Jenkins's Brigade.
Colonel White's Battalion.
Baker's Brigade.

[NOTE.—The regimental roster of this Cavalry Corps is unfortunately unobtainable.]

Roster of the Federal Army engaged in the Battle of Gettysburg, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, July 1st, 2d, and 3d, 1863.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE COMMANDING.

STAFF.

MAJOR-GENERAL DANIEL BUTTERFIELD, Chief of Staff.
BRIGADIER-GENERAL M. R. PATRICK, Provost Marshal-General.
" " SETH WILLIAMS, Adjutant-General.
" " EDMUND SCHRIVER, Inspector-General.
" " RUFUS INGALLS, Quartermaster-General.
COLONEL HENRY F. CLARKE, Chief Commissary of Subsistence.
MAJOR JONATHAN LETTERMAN, Surgeon, Chief of Medical Department.
BRIGADIER-GENERAL G. K. WARREN, Chief Engineer.
MAJOR D. W. FLAGLER, Chief Ordnance Officer.
MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED PLEASONTON, Chief of Cavalry.
BRIGADIER-GENERAL HENRY J. HUNT, Chief of Artillery.
CAPTAIN L. B. NORTON, Chief Signal Officer.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS,[1] Commanding the First, Third, and Eleventh Corps on July 1st.
MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY W. SLOCUM, Commanding the Right Wing on July 2d and July 3d.
MAJOR-GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK, Commanding the Left Centre on July 2d and July 3d.

FIRST CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS, PERMANENT COMMANDER.
MAJOR-GENERAL ABNER DOUBLEDAY Commanding on July 1st.
MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN NEWTON Commanding July 2d and 3d.

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[1] He was killed, and succeeded by Major-General O. O. Howard.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brigadier-General JAMES S. WADSWORTH Commanding.

First Brigade.—(1) Brigadier-General Solomon Meredith (wounded); (2) Colonel Henry A. Morrow (wounded); (3) Colonel W. W. Robinson. 2d Wisconsin, Colonel Lucius Fairchild (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel George H. Stevens (wounded), Major John Mansfield (wounded), Captain George H. Otis; 6th Wisconsin, Lieut.-Colonel R. R. Dawes; 7th Wisconsin, Colonel W. W. Robinson; 24th Michigan, Colonel Henry A. Morrow (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel Mark Flanigan (wounded), Major Edwin B. Wright (wounded), Captain Albert M. Edwards; 19th Indiana, Colonel Samuel Williams.

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General Lysander Cutler Commanding. 7th Indiana, Major Ira G. Grover; 56th Pennsylvania, Colonel J. W. Hoffman; 76th New York, Major Andrew J. Grover (killed), Captain John E. Cook; 95th New York, Colonel George H. Biddle (wounded), Major Edward Pye; 147th New York, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Miller (wounded), Major George Harney; 14th Brooklyn, Colonel E. B. Fowler.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brigadier-General JOHN C. ROBINSON Commanding.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General Gabriel R. Paul Commanding (wounded); Colonel S. H. Leonard; Colonel Richard Coulter. 16th Maine, Colonel Charles W. Tilden (captured), Lieut.-Colonel N. E. Welch, Major Arch. D. Leavitt; 13th Massachusetts, Colonel S. H. Leonard (wounded); 94th New York, Colonel A. R. Root (wounded), Major S. H. Moffat; 104th New York, Colonel Gilbert G. Prey; 107th Pennsylvania, Colonel T. F. McCoy (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel James McThompson (wounded), Captain E. D. Roath; 11th Pennsylvania, Colonel Richard S. Coulter, Captain J. J. Bierer.[1]

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General Henry Baxter Commanding. 12th Massachusetts, Colonel James L. Bates; 83d New York, Lieut.-Colonel Joseph R. Moesch; 97th New York, Colonel Charles Wheelock; 88th Pennsylvania, Major Benezet F. Faust, Captain E. Y. Patterson; 90th Pennsylvania, Colonel Peter Lyle.

THIRD DIVISION.

Major-General ABNER DOUBLEDAY, Permanent Commander on July 2d and 3d.

Brigadier-General THOMAS A. ROWLEY, July 1st.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General Thomas A. Rowley, July 2d and 3d; Colonel Chapman Biddle, July 1st. 121st Pennsylvania, Colonel Chapman Biddle, Major Alexander Biddle; 142d Pennsylvania, Colonel Robert P. Cummings (killed), Lieut.-Colonel A. B. McCalmont; 151st Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel George F. McFarland (lost a leg), Captain Walter L. Owens; 20th New York S. M., Colonel Theodore B. Gates.

Second Brigade.—(1) Colonel Roy Stone Commanding (wounded); (2) Colonel Langhorne Wister (wounded); (3) Colonel Edmund L. Dana. 143d Pennsylvania, Colonel Edmund L. Dana, Major John D. Musser; 149th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Walton Dwight (wounded), Captain A. J. Sofield (killed), Captain John Irvin; 150th Pennsylvania, Colonel Langhorne Wister (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel H. S. Huiedekoper (wounded), Major Thomas Chamberlain (wounded), Captain C. C. Widdis (wounded), Captain G. W. Jones.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General George J. Stannard Commanding (wounded). 12th Vermont, Colonel Asa P. Blunt (not engaged); 13th Vermont, Colonel Francis V. Randall, 14th Vermont, Colonel William T. Nichols; 15th Vermont, Colonel Redfield Proctor (not engaged); 16th Vermont, Colonel Wheelock G. Veazey.

Artillery Brigade.—Colonel Charles S. Wainwright Commanding. 2d Maine, Captain James A. Hall; 5th Maine, G. T. Stevens; Battery B, 1st Pennsylvania, Captain J. H. Cooper; Battery B, 4th United States, Lieutenant James Stewart; Battery L, 1st New York, Captain J. A. Reynolds.

[Note.—Tidball's Battery, of the 2d United States Artillery, under Lieutenant John H. Calef, also fought in line with the First Corps. Lieutenant Benjamin W. Wilber and Lieutenant George Breck, of Captain Reynolds's Battery, and Lieutenant James Davison, of Stewart's Battery, commanded sections which were detached at times.]

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[1] The 11th Pennsylvania was transferred from the Second Brigade.

SECOND CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK, PERMANENT COMMANDER (wounded).

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN GIBBON (wounded).

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN C. CALDWELL.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN C. CALDWELL.

COLONEL JOHN R. BROOKE (wounded).

First Brigade.—Colonel EDWARD E. CROSS (killed); Colonel H. B. MCKEEN. 5th New Hampshire, Colonel E. E. Cross, Lieut.-Colonel C. E. Hapgood; 61st New York, Lieut.-Colonel Oscar K. Broady; 81st Pennsylvania, Colonel H. Boyd McKeen, Lieut.-Colonel Amos Stroho; 148th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Robert McFarland.

Second Brigade.—Colonel PATRICK KELLY Commanding. 28th Massachusetts, Colonel Richard Byrnes; 63d New York, Lieut.-Colonel R. C. Bentley (wounded), Captain Thomas Touhy; 69th New York, Captain Richard Maroney (wounded), Lieutenant James J. Smith; 88th New York, Colonel Patrick Kelly, Captain Dennis F. Burke; 116th Pennsylvania, Major St. Clair A. Mulholland.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General S. K. ZOOK Commanding (killed); Lieut.-Colonel JOHN FRAZER. 52d New York, Lieut.-Colonel Charles G. Freudenberg (wounded), Captain William Scherrer; 57th New York, Lieut.-Colonel Alfred B. Chapman; 66th New York, Colonel Orlando W. Morris (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel John S. Hammell (wounded), Major Peter Nelson; 140th Pennsylvania, Colonel Richard P. Roberts (killed), Lieut.-Colonel John Frazer.

Fourth Brigade.—Colonel JOHN R. BROOKE Commanding (wounded). 27th Connecticut, Lieut.-Colonel Henry C. Merwin (killed), Major James H. Coburn; 64th New York, Colonel Daniel G. Bingham; 53d Pennsylvania, Colonel J. R. Brooke, Lieut.-Colonel Richard McMichael; 145th Pennsylvania, Colonel Hiram L. Brown (wounded), Captain John W. Reynolds (wounded), Captain Moses W. Oliver; 2d Delaware, Colonel William P. Bailey.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN GIBBON, PERMANENT COMMANDER (wounded).

BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM HARROW.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General WILLIAM HARROW Commanding; Colonel FRANCIS E. HEATH. 19th Maine, Colonel F. E. Heath, Lieut.-Colonel Henry W. Cunningham; 15th Massachusetts, Colonel George H. Ward (killed), Lieut.-Colonel George C. Joslin; 82d New York, Colonel Henry W. Huston (killed), Captain John Darrow; 1st Minnesota, Colonel William Colvill (wounded), Captain N. S. Messick (killed), Captain Wilson B. Farrell, Captain Louis Muller, Captain Joseph Periam, Captain Henry C. Coates.

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General ALEXANDER S. WEBB Commanding (wounded). 69th Pennsylvania, Colonel Dennis O. Kane (killed), Lieut.-Colonel M. Tschudy (killed), Major James Duffy (wounded), Captain William Davis; 71st Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Richard Penn Smith; 72d Pennsylvania, Colonel De Witt C. Baxter; 106th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Theodore Hesser.

Third Brigade.—Colonel NORMAN J. HALL Commanding. 19th Massachusetts, Colonel Arthur F. Devereux; 20th Massachusetts, Colonel Paul J. Revere (killed), Captain H. L. Abbott (wounded); 42d New York, Colonel James E. Mallon; 59th New York, Lieut.-Colonel Max A. Thoman (killed); 7th Michigan, Colonel N. J. Hall, Lieut.-Colonel Amos E. Steele (killed), Major S. W. Curtis.

Unattached.—Andrew Sharpshooters.

THIRD DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ALEXANDER HAYS COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel SAMUEL S. CARROLL Commanding. 4th Ohio, Lieut.-Colonel James H. Godman, Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Carpenter; 8th Ohio, Colonel S. S.

Carroll, Lieut.-Colonel Franklin Sawyer; 14th Indiana, Colonel John Coons; 7th West Virginia, Colonel Joseph Snyder.

Second Brigade.—Colonel THOMAS A. SMYTH Commanding (wounded); Lieut.-Colonel F. E. PIERCE. 14th Connecticut, Major John T. Ellis; 10th New York (battalion), Major George F. Hopper; 108th New York, Colonel Charles J. Powers; 12th New Jersey, Major John T. Hill; 1st Delaware, Colonel Thomas A. Smyth; Lieut.-Colonel Edward P. Harris, Captain M. B. Ellgood (killed), Lieutenant William Smith (killed).

Third Brigade.—Colonel GEORGE L. WILLARD Commanding (killed); Colonel ELIAKIM SHERRILL (killed); Lieut.-Colonel JAMES M. BULL. 39th New York, Lieut.-Colonel James G. Hughes; 111th New York, Colonel Clinton D. McDougall (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel Isaac M. Lusk, Captain A. P. Seeley; 125th New York, Colonel G. L. Willard (killed), Lieut.-Colonel Levi Crandall; 126th New York, Colonel E. Sherrill (killed), Lieut.-Colonel J. M. Bull.

Artillery Brigade.—Captain J. G. HAZARD Commanding. Battery B, 1st New York, Captain James McK. Rorty (killed); Battery A, 1st Rhode Island, Lieutenant William A. Arnold; Battery B, 1st Rhode Island, Lieutenant T. Frederick Brown (wounded); Battery I, 1st United States, Lieutenant G. A. Woodruff (killed); Battery A, 4th United States, Lieutenant A. H. Cushing (killed).

[NOTE.—Battery C, 4th United States, Lieutenant E. Thomas, was in the line of the Second Corps on July 3d. Some of the batteries were so nearly demolished that there was no officer to assume command at the close of the battle.]

Cavalry Squadron.—Captain RILEY JOHNSON Commanding. D and K, 6th New York.

THIRD CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL DANIEL E. SICKLES COMMANDING (wounded).

MAJOR-GENERAL DAVID B. BIRNEY.

FIRST DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL DAVID B. BIRNEY, PERMANENT COMMANDER.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. H. H. WARD.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General C. K. GRAHAM Commanding (wounded, captured); Colonel ANDREW H. TIPPIN. 57th Pennsylvania, Colonel Peter Sides, Lieut.-Colonel William P. Needer (wounded), Captain A. H. Nelson; 63d Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel John A. Danks; 68th Pennsylvania, Colonel A. H. Tippin, all the Field Officers wounded; 105th Pennsylvania, Colonel Calvin A. Craig; 114th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Frederick K. Cavada (captured); 141st Pennsylvania, Colonel Henry J. Madill, Captain E. R. Brown.[1]

[NOTE.—The 2d New Hampshire, 3d Maine, and 7th and 8th New Jersey, also formed part of Graham's line on the 2d.]

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General J. H. H. WARD Commanding; Colonel H. BERDAN. 1st United States Sharpshooters, Colonel H. Berdan, Lieut.-Colonel C. Trapp; 2d United States Sharpshooters, Major H. H. Stoughton; 3d Maine, Colonel M. B. Lakeman (captured), Captain William C. Morgan; 4th Maine, Colonel Elijah Walker (killed), Major Ebenezer Whitcombe (wounded), Captain Edwin Libby; 20th Indiana, Colonel John Wheeler (killed), Lieut.-Colonel William C. L. Taylor; 99th Pennsylvania, Major John W. Moore; 86th New York, Lieut.-Colonel Benjamin Higgins; 124th New York, Colonel A. Van Horn Ellis (killed), Lieut.-Colonel Francis M. Cummings.

Third Brigade.—Colonel PHILIP R. DE TROBRIAND Commanding. 3d Michigan, Colonel Byron R. Pierce (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel E. S. Pierce; 5th Michigan, Lieut.-Colonel John Pulford (wounded), Major S. S. Matthews; 40th New York, Colonel Thomas W. Egan; 17th Maine, Lieut.-Colonel Charles B. Merrill; 110th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel David M. Jones (wounded), Major Isaac Rogers.

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[1] Colonel Madill commanded the 114th and 141st Pennsylvania.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ANDREW A. HUMPHREYS COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General JOSEPH B. CARR Commanding. 1st Massachusetts, Colonel N. B. McLaughlin; 11th Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Porter D. Tripp; 16th Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Waldo Merriam; 26th Pennsylvania, Captain George W. Tomlinson (wounded), Captain Henry Goodfellow; 11th New Jersey, Colonel Robert McAllister (wounded), Major Philip J. Kearny (killed), Captain William B. Dunning; 84th Pennsylvania (not engaged), Lieut.-Colonel Milton Opp; 12th New Hampshire, Captain J. F. Langley.

Second Brigade.—Colonel WILLIAM R. BREWSTER Commanding. 70th New York (1st Excelsior), Major Daniel Mahen; 71st New York (2d Excelsior), Colonel Henry L. Potter; 72d New York (3d Excelsior), Colonel William O. Stevens (killed), Lieut.-Colonel John S. Austin; 73d New York (4th Excelsior), Colonel William R. Brewster, Major M. W. Burns; 74th New York (5th Excelsior), Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Holt; 120th New York, Lieut.-Colonel Cornelius D. Westbrook (wounded), Major J. R. Tappen, Captain A. L. Lockwood.

Third Brigade.—Colonel GEORGE C. BURLING Commanding. 5th New Jersey, Colonel William J. Sewall (wounded), Captain Virgel M. Healey (wounded), Captain T. C. Godfrey, Captain H. H. Woolsey; 6th New Jersey, Colonel George C. Burling, Lieut.-Colonel S. R. Gilkyson; 7th New Jersey, Colonel L. R. Francine (killed), Lieut.-Colonel Francis Price; 8th New Jersey, Colonel John Ramsey (wounded), Captain John G. Langston; 115th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel John P. Dunne; 2d New Hampshire, Colonel Edward L. Bailey (wounded), Major Samuel P. Sayles (wounded).

Artillery Brigade.—Captain GEORGE E. RANDOLPH Commanding. Battery E, 1st Rhode Island, Lieutenant John K. Bucklyn (wounded), Lieutenant Benjamin Freeborn; Battery B, 1st New Jersey, Captain A. J. Clark; Battery D, 1st New Jersey, Captain George T. Woodbury; Battery K, 4th United States, Lieutenant F. W. Seeley (wounded), Lieutenant Robert James; Battery D, 1st New York, Captain George B. Winslow; 4th New York, Captain James E. Smith.

FIFTH CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE SYKES COMMANDING.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES BARNES COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel W. S. TILTON Commanding. 18th Massachusetts, Colonel Joseph Hayes; 22d Massachusetts, Colonel William S. Tilton, Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Sherman, Jr.; 118th Pennsylvania, Colonel Charles M. Prevost; 1st Michigan, Colonel Ira C. Abbot (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel W. A. Throop.

Second Brigade.—Colonel J. B. SWEITZER Commanding. 9th Massachusetts, Colonel Patrick R. Guiney; 32d Massachusetts, Colonel George L. Prescott (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel Luther Stephenson (wounded), Major J. Cushing Edmunds; 4th Michigan, Colonel Hamson H. Jeffords (killed), Lieut.-Colonel George W. Lombard; 62d Pennsylvania, Colonel J. B. Sweitzer, Lieut.-Colonel James C. Hull.

Third Brigade.—Colonel STRONG VINCENT Commanding (killed); Colonel JAMES C. RICE. 20th Maine, Colonel Joshua L. Chamberlain; 44th New York, Colonel James C. Rice, Lieut.-Colonel Freeman Conner; 83d Pennsylvania, Major William H. Lamont, Captain O. E. Woodward; 16th Michigan, Lieut.-Colonel N. E. Welch.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROMAYN B. AYRES COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel HANNIBAL DAY, 6th United States Infantry, Commanding. 3d United States Infantry, Captain H. W. Freedley (wounded), Captain Richard G. Lay; 4th United States Infantry, Captain J. W. Adams; 6th United States Infantry, Captain Levi C. Bootes; 12th United States Infantry, Captain Thomas S. Dunn; 14th United States Infantry, Major G. R. Giddings.

Second Brigade.—Colonel SIDNEY BURBANK, 2d United States Infantry, Commanding. 2d United States Infantry, Major A. T. Lee (wounded), Captain S. A. McKee; 7th United States Infantry, Captain D. P. Hancock; 10th United States Infantry, Captain William Clinton; 11th United States Infantry, Major De L. Floyd Jones; 17th United States Infantry, Lieut.-Colonel Durrell Green.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General S. H. WEED (killed); Colonel KENNER GARRARD. 140th New York, Colonel Patrick H. O'Rorke (killed), Lieut.-Colonel Louis Ernst; 146th New York, Colonel K. Garrard, Lieut.-Colonel David T. Jenkins; 91st Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Joseph H. Sinex; 155th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel John H. Cain.

THIRD DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL S. WILEY CRAWFORD COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel WILLIAM MCCANDLESS Commanding. 1st Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel William Cooper Talley; 2d Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel William McCandless, Lieut.-Colonel George A. Woodward; 6th Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel Wellington H. Ent; 11th Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel S. M. Jackson; 1st Rifles (Bucktails), Colonel Charles J. Taylor (killed), Lieut.-Colonel A. E. Niles (wounded), Major William R. Hartshorn.

Second Brigade.—Colonel JOSEPH W. FISHER Commanding. 5th Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel J. W. Fisher, Lieut.-Colonel George Dare; 9th Pennsylvania Reserves, Lieut.-Colonel James McK. Snodgrass; 10th Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel A. J. Warner; 12th Pennsylvania Reserves, Colonel M. D. Hardin.

Artillery Brigade.—Captain A. P. MARTIN Commanding. Battery D, 5th United States, Lieutenant Charles E. Hazlett (killed), Lieutenant B. F. Rittenhouse; Battery I, 5th United States, Lieutenant Leonard Martin; Battery C, 1st New York, Captain Albert Barnes; Battery L, 1st Ohio, Captain N. C. Gibbs; Battery C, Massachusetts, Captain A. P. Martin.

Provost Guard.—Captain H. W. RYDER. Companies E and D, 12th New York.

SIXTH CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL H. G. WRIGHT COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General A. T. A. TORBERT Commanding. 1st New Jersey, Lieut.-Colonel William Henry, Jr.; 2d New Jersey, Colonel Samuel L. Buck; 3d New Jersey, Colonel Henry W. Brown; 15th New Jersey, Colonel William H. Penrose.

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General J. J. BARTLETT Commanding. 5th Maine, Colonel Clark S. Edwards; 121st New York, Colonel Emory Upton; 95th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Edward Carroll; 96th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel William H. Lessig.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General D. A. RUSSELL Commanding. 6th Maine, Colonel Hiram Burnham; 49th Pennsylvania, Colonel William H. Irvin; 119th Pennsylvania, Colonel P. C. Ellmaker; 5th Wisconsin, Colonel Thomas S. Allen.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL A. P. HOWE COMMANDING.

Second Brigade.—Colonel L. A. GRANT Commanding. 2d Vermont, Colonel J. H. Walbridge; 3d Vermont, Colonel T. O. Seaver; 4th Vermont, Colonel E. H. Stoughton; 5th Vermont, Lieut.-Colonel John R. Lewis; 6th Vermont, Lieut.-Colonel Elisha L. Barney.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General T. A. NEILL Commanding. 7th Maine, Lieut.-Colonel Seldon Conner; 49th New York, Colonel D D. Bidwell; 77th New York, Colonel J. B. McKean; 43d New York, Colonel B. F. Baker; 61st Pennsylvania, Major George W. Dawson.

THIRD DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL FRANK WHEATON COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General ALEXANDER SHALER Commanding. 65th New York, Colonel J. E. Hamblin; 67th New York, Colonel Nelson Cross; 122d New York, Lieut.-Colonel A. W. Dwight; 23d Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel John F. Glenn; 82d Pennsylvania, Colonel Isaac Bassett.

Second Brigade.—Colonel H. L. EUSTIS Commanding. 7th Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Franklin P. Harlow; 10th Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Jefford M. Decker; 37th Massachusetts, Colonel Oliver Edwards; 2d Rhode Island, Colonel Horatio Rogers.

Third Brigade.—Colonel DAVID I. NEVIN Commanding. 62d New York, Colonel D. I. Nevin, Lieut.-Colonel Theodore B. Hamilton; 102d Pennsylvania,[1] Colonel John W. Patterson; 93d Pennsylvania, Colonel James M. McCarter; 98th Pennsylvania, Major John B. Kohler; 139th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel William H. Moody.

Artillery Brigade.—Colonel C. H. TOMPKINS Commanding. Battery A, 1st Massachusetts, Captain W. H. McCartney; Battery D, 2d United States, Lieutenant E. B. Williston; Battery F, 5th United States, Lieutenant Leonard Martin; Battery G, 2d United States, Lieutenant John H. Butler; Battery C, 1st Rhode Island, Captain Richard Waterman; Battery G, 1st Rhode Island, Captain George W. Adams; 1st New York, Captain Andrew Cowan; 3d New York, Captain William A. Harn.

Cavalry Detachment.—Captain WILLIAM L. CRAFT Commanding. H, 1st Pennsylvania; L, 1st New Jersey.

ELEVENTH CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL OLIVER O. HOWARD, PERMANENT COMMANDER.
MAJOR-GENERAL CARL SCHURZ, July 1st.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL FRANCIS C. BARLOW COMMANDING (wounded).

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ADELBERT AMES.

First Brigade.—Colonel LEOPOLD VON GILSA Commanding. 41st New York, Colonel L. Von Gilsa, Lieut.-Colonel D. Von Einsiedel; 54th New York, Colonel Eugene A. Kezley; 68th New York, Colonel Gotthilf Bourny de Ivernois; 153d Pennsylvania, Colonel Charles Glanz.

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General ADELBERT AMES Commanding; Colonel ANDREW L. HARRIS. 17th Connecticut, Lieut.-Colonel Douglass Fowler (killed), Major A. G. Brady (wounded); 25th Ohio, Lieut.-Colonel Jeremiah Williams (captured), Lieutenant William Maloney (wounded), Lieutenant Israel White; 75th Ohio, Colonel Andrew L. Harris (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel Benjamin Morgan (wounded), Major Charles W. Friend; 107th Ohio, Captain John M. Lutz.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL A. VON STEINWEHR COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel CHARLES R. COSTER Commanding. 27th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Lorenz Cantador; 73d Pennsylvania, Captain Daniel F. Kelly; 134th New York, Colonel Charles R. Coster, Lieut.-Colonel Allan H. Jackson; 154th New York, Colonel Patrick H. Jones.

Second Brigade.—Colonel ORLANDO SMITH Commanding. 33d Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Adin B. Underwood; 136th New York, Colonel James Wood, Jr.; 55th Ohio, Colonel Charles B. Gambee; 73d Ohio, Colonel Orlando Smith, Lieut.-Colonel Richard Long.

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[1] Not engaged.

THIRD DIVISION.

MAJOR-GENERAL CARL SCHURZ, PERMANENT COMMANDER.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ALEXANDER SCHIMMELPFENNIG Commanding on July 1st.

First Brigade.—Brigadier-General A. VON SCHIMMELPFENNIG Commanding (captured); Colonel GEORGE VON ARNSBURG. 45th New York, Colonel G. Von Arnsburg, Lieut.-Colonel Adolphus Dobke; 157th New York, Colonel Philip P. Brown, Jr.; 74th Pennsylvania, Colonel Adolph Von Hartung (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel Von Mitzel (captured), Major Gustav Schleiter; 61st Ohio, Colonel S. J. McGroarty; 82d Illinois, Colonel J. Hecker.

Second Brigade.—Colonel WALDIMIR KRYZANOWSKI Commanding. 58th New York, Colonel W. Kryzanowski, Lieut.-Colonel August Otto, Captain Emil Koenig, Lieut.-Colonel Frederick Gellman; 119th New York, Colonel John T. Lockman, Lieut.-Colonel James C. Rogers; 75th Pennsylvania, Colonel Francis Mahler (wounded), Major August Ledig; 82d Ohio, Colonel James S. Robinson (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel D. Thomson; 26th Wisconsin, Colonel William H. Jacobs.

Artillery Brigade.—Major THOMAS W. OSBORN Commanding. Battery I, 1st New York, Captain Michael Wiedrick; Battery I, 1st Ohio, Captain Hubert Dilger; Battery K, 1st Ohio, Captain Lewis Heckman; Battery G, 4th United States, Lieutenant Bayard Wilkeson (killed), Lieutenant E. A. Bancroft; 13th New York, Lieutenant William Wheeler.

TWELFTH CORPS.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS COMMANDING.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL THOMAS H. RUGER COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel ARCHIBALD L. MCDOUGALL Commanding. 5th Connecticut, Colonel Warren W. Packer; 20th Connecticut, Lieut.-Colonel William B. Wooster; 123d New York, Colonel A. L. McDougall, Lieut.-Colonel James C. Rogers; 145th New York, Colonel E. L. Price; 46th Pennsylvania, Colonel James L. Selfridge; 3d Maryland, Colonel J. M. Sudsburg.

Second Brigade.[1]—Brigadier-General HENRY H. LOCKWOOD Commanding. 150th New York, Colonel John H. Ketcham; 1st Maryland (P. H. B.), Colonel William P. Maulsby; 1st Maryland (E. S.), Colonel James Wallace.

Third Brigade.—Colonel SILAS COLGROVE Commanding. 2d Massachusetts, Colonel Charles R. Mudge (killed), Lieut.-Colonel Charles F. Morse; 107th New York, Colonel Miron M. Crane; 13th New Jersey, Colonel Ezra A. Carman (wounded), Lieut.-Colonel John R. Fesler; 27th Indiana, Colonel Silas Colgrove, Lieut.-Colonel John R. Fesler; 3d Wisconsin, Lieut.-Colonel Martin Flood.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN W. GEARY COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel CHARLES CANDY Commanding. 28th Pennsylvania, Captain John Flynn; 147th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Ario Pardee, Jr.; 5th Ohio, Colonel John H. Patrick; 7th Ohio, Colonel William R. Creighton; 29th Ohio, Captain W. F. Stevens (wounded), Captain Ed. Hays; 66th Ohio, Colonel C. Candy, Lieut.-Colonel Eugene Powell.

Second Brigade.—(1) Colonel GEORGE A. COBHAM, JR.; (2) Brigadier-General THOMAS L. KANE. 29th Pennsylvania, Colonel William Rickards; 109th Pennsylvania, Captain Frederick L. Gimber; 111th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Thomas M. Walker, Lieut.-Colonel Frank J. Osgood.

Third Brigade.—Brigadier-General GEORGE S. GREENE Commanding. 60th New York, Colonel Abel Godard; 78th New York, Lieut.-Colonel Herbert Von Hammerstein; 102d New York, Lieut.-Colonel James C. Lane (wounded); 137th New York,

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[1] Unassigned during progress of battle; afterward attached to First Division as Second Brigade.

Colonel David Ireland; 149th New York, Colonel Henry A. Barnum, Lieut.-Colonel Charles B. Randall.

Artillery Brigade.—Lieutenant EDWARD D. MUHLENBERG Commanding. Battery F, 4th United States, Lieutenant E. D. Muhlenberg, Lieutenant S. T. Rugg; Battery K, 5th United States, Lieutenant D. H. Kinsie; Battery M, 1st New York, Lieutenant Charles E. Winegar; Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, Lieutenant Charles Atwell.

Headquarter Guard.—Battalion 10th Maine.

CAVALRY CORPS.

MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED PLEASONTON COMMANDING.

FIRST DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN BUFORD COMMANDING.

First Brigade.—Colonel WILLIAM GAMBLE Commanding. 8th New York, Colonel Benjamin F. Davis; 8th Illinois, Colonel William Gamble, Lieut.-Colonel D. R. Clendenin; two squadrons 12th Illinois, Colonel Amos Voss; three squadrons 3d Indiana, Colonel George H. Chapman.

Second Brigade.—Colonel THOMAS C. DEVIN Commanding. 6th New York, Colonel Thomas C. Devin, Lieut.-Colonel William H. Crocker; 9th New York, Colonel William Sackett; 17th Pennsylvania, Colonel J. H. Kellogg; 3d Virginia (detachment).

Reserve Brigade.—Brigadier-General WESLEY MERRITT Commanding. 1st United States, Captain R. S. C. Lord; 2d United States, Captain T. F. Rodenbough; 5th United States, Captain J. W. Mason; 6th United States, Major S. H. Starr (wounded), Captain G. C. Cram; 6th Pennsylvania, Major James H. Hazeltine.

SECOND DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL D. MCM. GREGG COMMANDING.

(HEADQUARTER GUARD—Company A, 1st Ohio.)

First Brigade.—Colonel J. B. MCINTOSH Commanding. 1st New Jersey, Major M. H. Beaumont; 1st Pennsylvania, Colonel John P. Taylor; 3d Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel Edward S. Jones; 1st Maryland, Lieut.-Colonel James M. Deems; 1st Massachusetts at Headquarters, Sixth Corps.

Second Brigade.[1]—Colonel PENNOCK HUEY Commanding. 2d New York, 4th New York, 8th Pennsylvania, 6th Ohio.

Third Brigade.—Colonel J. I. GREGG Commanding. 1st Maine, Colonel Charles H. Smith; 10th New York, Major W. A. Avery; 4th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel W. E. Doster; 16th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel John K. Robison.

THIRD DIVISION.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JUDSON KILPATRICK COMMANDING.

(HEADQUARTER GUARD—Company C, 1st Ohio.)

First Brigade.—(1) Brigadier-General E. J. FARNSWORTH; (2) Colonel N. P. RICHMOND. 5th New York, Major John Hammond; 18th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Colonel William P. Brinton; 1st Vermont, Colonel Edward D. Sawyer; 1st West Virginia, Colonel H. P. Richmond.

Second Brigade.—Brigadier-General GEORGE A. CUSTER Commanding. 1st Michigan, Colonel Charles H. Town; 5th Michigan, Colonel Russell A. Alger; 6th Michigan, Colonel George Gray; 7th Michigan, Colonel William D. Mann.

HORSE ARTILLERY.[2]

First Brigade.—Captain JOHN M. ROBERTSON Commanding. Batteries B and L, 2d United States, Lieutenant Edward Heaton; Battery M, 2d United States, Lieuten-

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[1] Not engaged.

[2] A section of a battery attached to the Purnell Legion was with Gregg on the 3d.

ant A. C. M. Pennington; Battery E, 4th United States, Lieutenant S. S. Elder; 6th New York, Lieutenant Joseph W. Martin; 9th Michigan, Captain J. J. Daniels, Battery C, 3d United States, Lieutenant William D. Fuller.

Second Brigade.—Captain JOHN C. TIDBALL Commanding. Batteries G and E, 1st United States, Captain A. M. Randol; Battery K, 1st United States, Captain William M. Graham; Battery A, 2d United States, Lieutenant John H. Calef; Battery C, 3d United States.

ARTILLERY RESERVE.

(1) BRIGADIER-GENERAL R. O. TYLER (disabled).

(2) CAPTAIN JOHN M. ROBERTSON.

First Regular Brigade.—Captain D. R. RANSOM Commanding (wounded). Battery H, 1st United States, Lieutenant C. P. Eakin (wounded); Batteries F and K, 3d United States, Lieutenant J. C. Turnbull; Battery C, 4th United States, Lieutenant Evan Thomas; Battery C, 5th United States, Lieutenant G. V. Weir.

First Volunteer Brigade.—Lieut.-Colonel F. MCGILVERY Commanding. 15th New York, Captain Patrick Hart; Independent Battery Pennsylvania, Captain R. B. Ricketts; 5th Massachusetts, Captain C. A. Phillips; 9th Massachusetts, Captain John Bigelow.

Second Volunteer Brigade.—Captain E. D. TAFT Commanding. Battery B, 1st Connecticut;[1] Battery M, 1st Connecticut;[1] 5th New York, Captain Elijah D. Taft; 2d Connecticut, Lieutenant John W. Sterling.

Third Volunteer Brigade.—Captain JAMES F. HUNTINGTON Commanding. Batteries F and G, 1st Pennsylvania, Captain R. B. Ricketts; Battery H, 1st Ohio, Captain James F. Huntington; Battery A, 1st New Hampshire, Captain F. M. Edgell; Battery C, 1st West Virginia, Captain Wallace Hill.

Fourth Volunteer Brigade.—Captain R. H. FITZHUGH Commanding. Battery B, 1st New York, Captain James McRorty (killed); Battery G, 1st New York, Captain Albert N. Ames; Battery K, 1st New York (11th Battery attached), Captain Robert H. Fitzhugh; Battery A, 1st Maryland, Captain James H. Rigby; Battery A, 1st New Jersey, Lieutenant Augustin N. Parsons; 6th Maine, Lieutenant Edwin B. Dow.

Train Guard.—Major CHARLES EWING Commanding. 4th New Jersey Infantry.

Headquarter Guard.—Captain J. C. FULLER Commanding. Battery C, 32d Massachusetts.

DETACHMENTS AT HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Command of the Provost Marshal-General.—Brigadier-General M. R. PATRICK Commanding. 93d New York,[1] 8th United States,[1] 1st Massachusetts Cavalry, 2d Pennsylvania Cavalry, Batteries E and I, 6th Pennsylvania Cavalry, Detachment Regular Cavalry, United States Engineer Battalion,[1] Captain George H. Mendel, United States Engineers.

Guards and Orderlies.—Captain D. P. MANN Commanding. Independent Company Oneida Cavalry.

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[1] Not engaged.

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Tickets to Gettysburg.

TICKETS to Gettysburg are to be had at all stations of the Pennsylvania and other railroads via Harrisburg. Tickets must read via Harrisburg or Carlisle to ensure the traveler quick time, comfortable cars, and satisfaction. Tickets are sold from Harrisburg as follows: regular fare, one way, $1.60; excursion, $2.50; Harrisburg to Gettysburg, and return, including guide to the battle-field and carriage, $3.00—sold only in packages of five. Special rates for large parties.

All information concerning tickets and transportation can be had by addressing W. H. Woodward, Sup't G. & H. R. R., Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania.

Guide to the Battle-Field.

AS a guide to the battle-field is very necessary, the reader is directed to Major Holtzworth, who is the best-posted man to be found, and a thoroughly affable person. He makes the great story of the battle most absorbing, and tells it in such a way that the listener is not confused, and is able to grasp the salient points of the conflict. Major Holtzworth can be found at the Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg.

THE

BATTLE OF GETTYSBUR

A GUIDE BOOK